SONGS
OF THE
CHILD WORLD
No. 1

RILEY AND GAYNOR

Songs
OF THE
Child-World.

WORDS BY

ALICE C. D. RILEY,

KINDERGARTEN THOUGHT
BY

Helen A. Lloyd,

Music by

JESSIE L. GAYNOR.

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Preface. (a)

In this book of songs for little children there is an effort to lead kindergartners into a use of such songs as reflect the ideals of universal truths which the kindergarten aims to present to the child by means of stories, songs, pictures and games.

Froebel's "Mother Play Book" has furnished the standard of thought and we have tried to discriminate carefully in the song-pictures here given in order that the child may sing of ideal experiences and may grow into a love of harmonious living at the same time that he grows in love of harmonious sounds.

Carlyle tells us that "All deep things are song, × × × Poetry is musical thought. × × × See deep enough and you see musically; the heart of nature being every where music, if you can only reach it."

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Understanding as we do the innate fondness of children for rich harmonies we have given special attention to the harmonization of the melodies, and although it is occasionally necessary for children to sing without accompaniment yet such a lack is to be deplored, as the accompaniment often serves as the rhythmic expression of the thought. Children perceive rhythm before they do melody: and the cultivation of this perception is essential to any musical education. It has been our earnest endeavor to make the rhythm of music and words so fit the idea to be expressed that the child shall be trained to the recognition and conciousness of the rhythm that sways all nature.

In the trade songs we have found it necessary to deal with the primitive forms of the various trades since to think of the modern methods of production is to leave all poetry far behind. As will be seen, the Nature songs occupy a large portion of the book. It is gratifying to us to realize the almost infinite scope of music and verse in this direction, for in the study, appreciation and love of nature the child's heart is opened and made responsive to the higher things of life.

JESSIE. L. GAYNOR.
ALICE. C. D. RILEY.

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With the three-fold force of Music, Poetry and Thought, we have worked together, hoping to add to the power for good which lies in song; to the culture and advancement of little children towards musical seeing and finally to lead them into harmonious being, until the music of the spheres shall be within them and thus

"Make life death and that vast forever,
One grand, sweet song."

HELEN A. LLOYD.

Preface. (b)

The gratifying recognition accorded by the public to a previous issue of songs for little folks has led the composer to undertake the writing of the songs in this little book for use in Kindergarten and Primary work.

Realizing the necessity of harmony between the thought of the song and the music, we have worked together in their production in order that the text and the music might add each to the other.

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JESSIE. L. GAYNOR.
ALICE. C. D. RILEY.

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These songs are grouped according to an outline for program work in the Kindergarten, based upon the ethical relation- ships of man to Family life, the Industrial world, the State, and the Church universal.

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Songs of the Family Relation.

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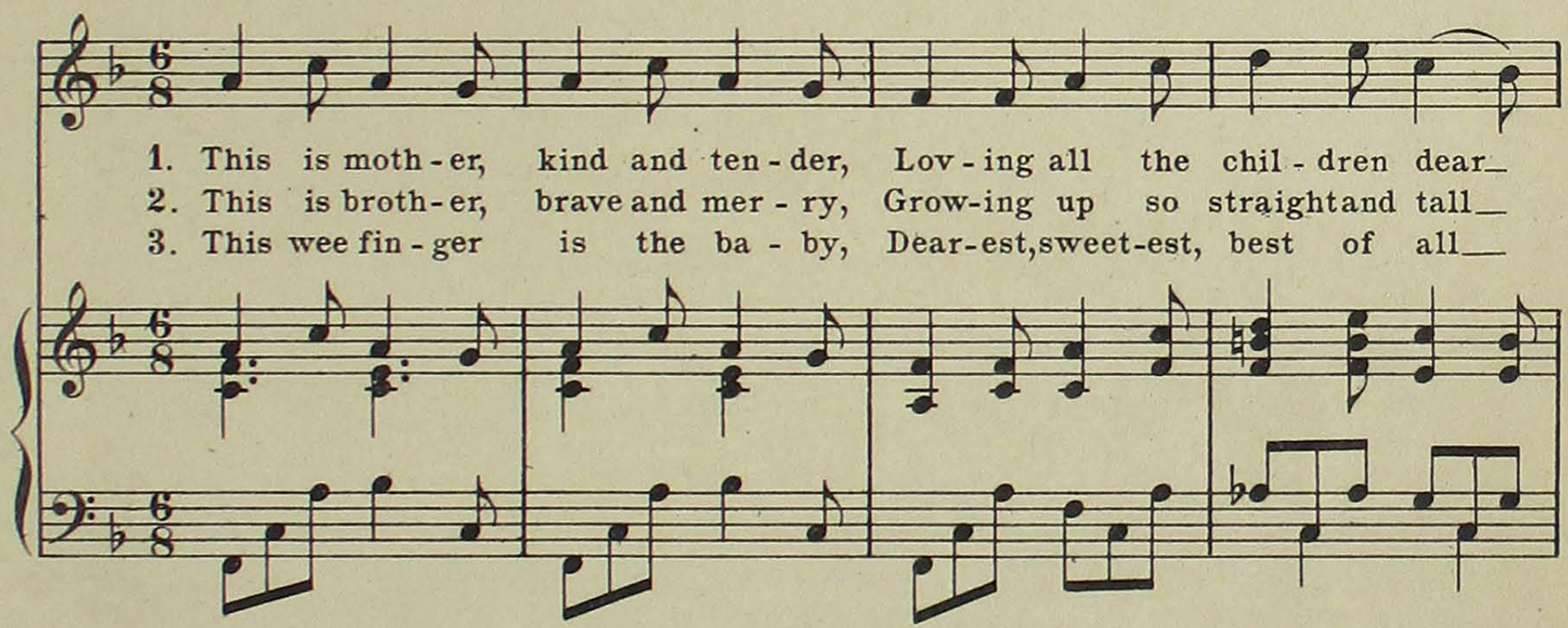
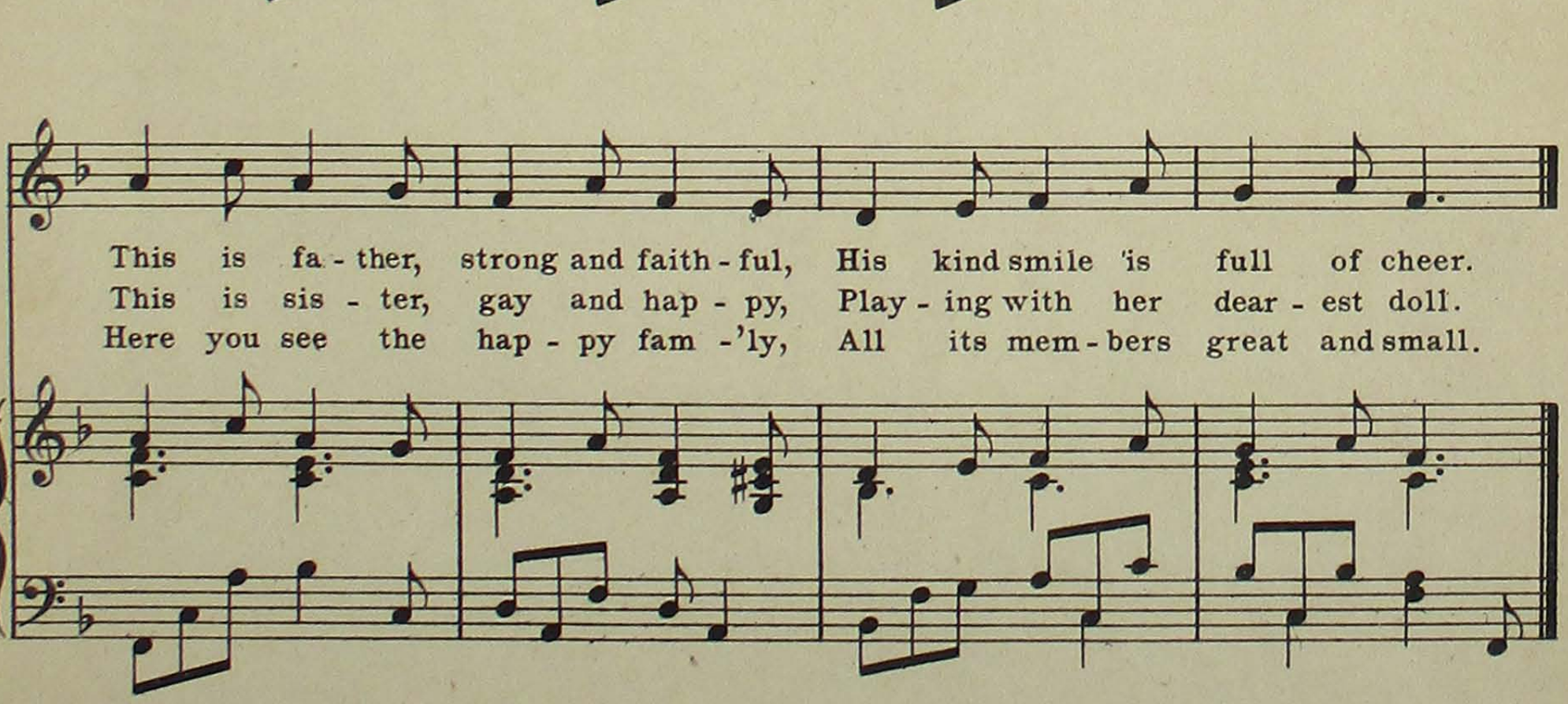
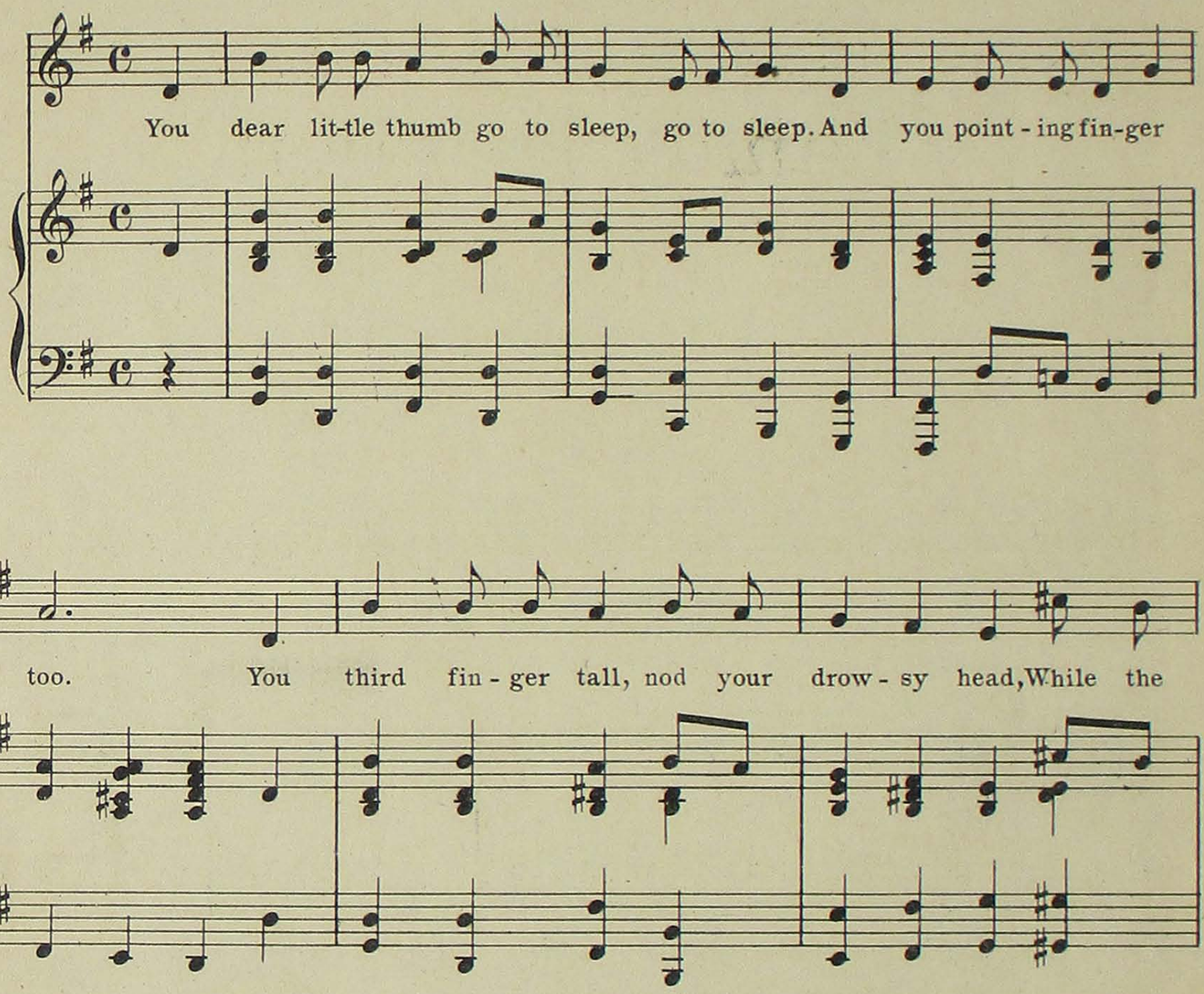
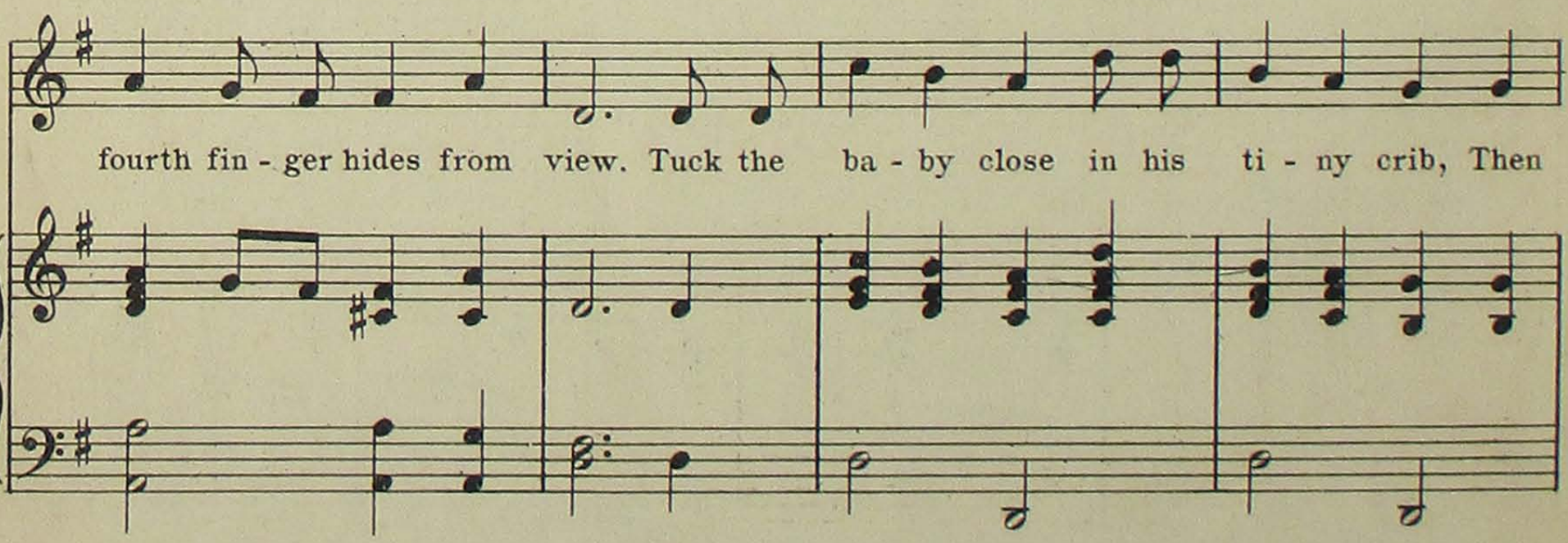




2. The Fingers' Lullabye.





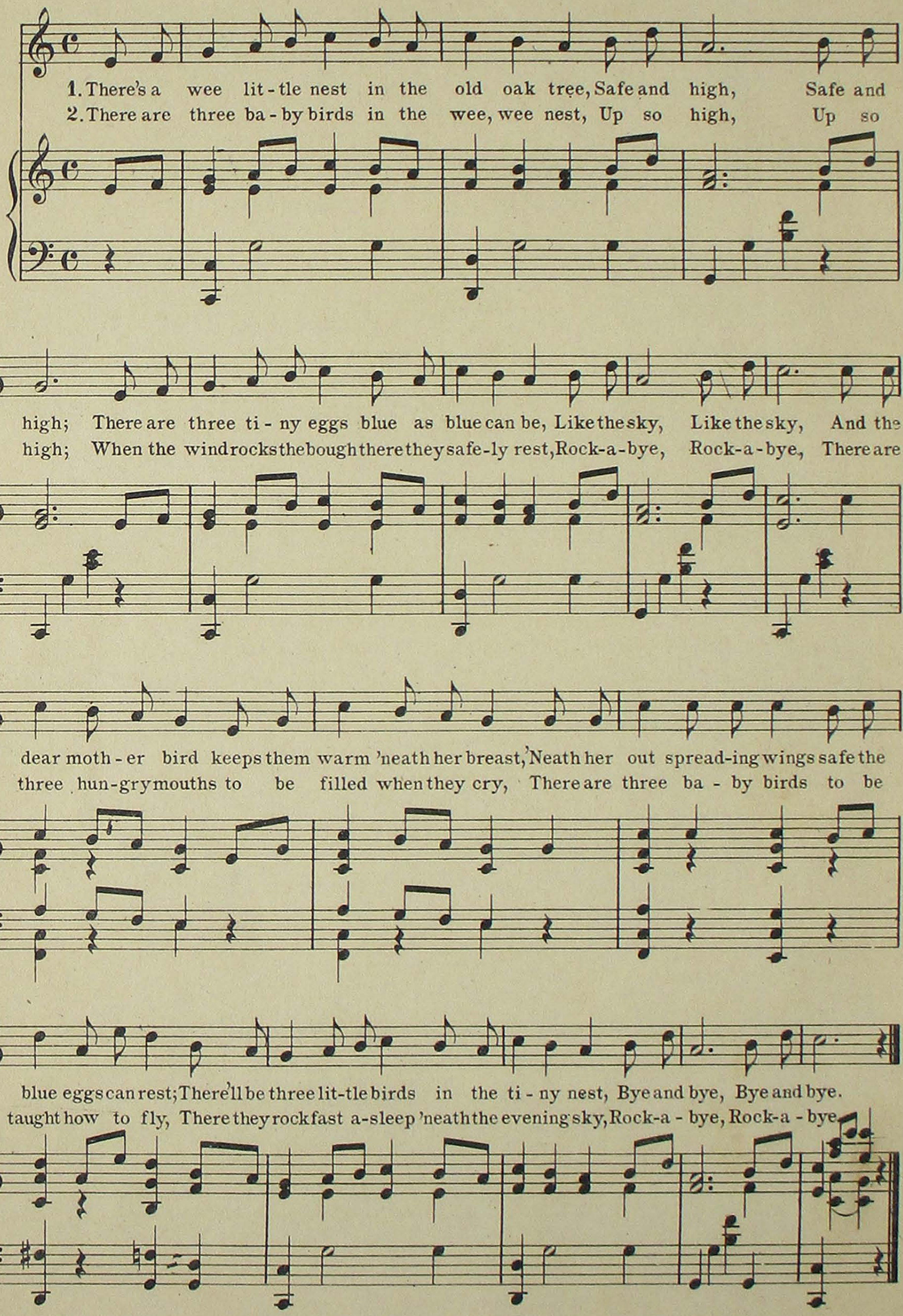
sing a sweet lul - la - bye, And ev -'ry fin - ger great and small To the

land of Nod will hie. Then rock - a - bye ba - by up on the tree - top,

When the wind blows the cra - dle will rock, When the bough bends the

cra - dle will fall, Down will come ba - by and cra - dle and all.

3. The Birds' Nest.



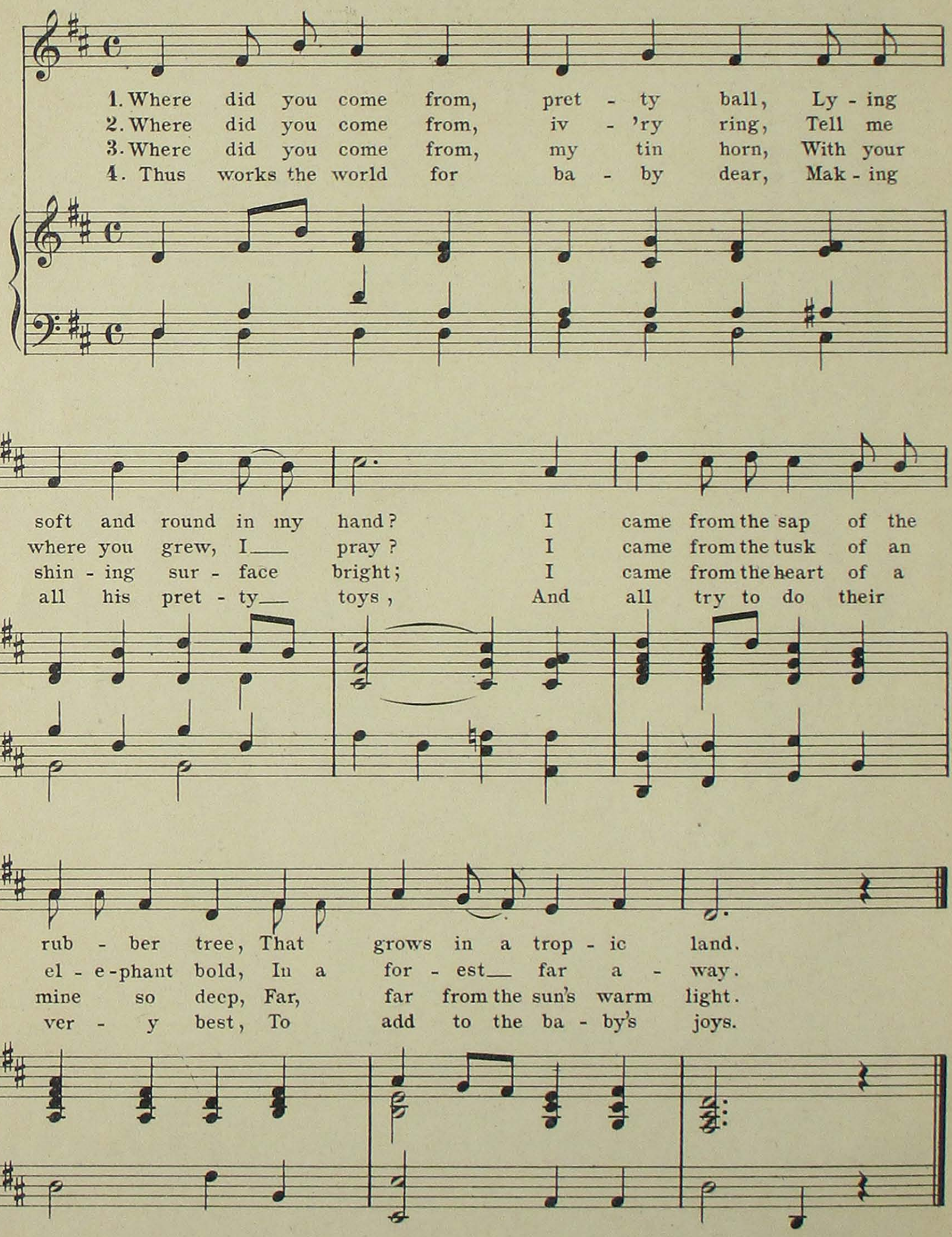
4. The Land of Nod.

1. Oh, do you know of the Land of Nod, That
2. Oh, the way to get to this Land of Nod, Is
3. Oh, the things they do in the Land of Nod, Are as

lies in the sea of sleep? It is off in the place where the
on the Dream - ship bright, And you float past the clouds and the
queer as queer can be. And I'd like to tell you a -

big moon sails, And the stars play hide and seek.
big round moon, Waft-ed on by breez - es light.
bout them all, But I al-ways for - get, you see.

5. The Baby's Toys.



6. The Little House - wife.

1. Oh, Mon - day's Dol - ly's wash - ing day, So bring out the lit - tle
2. Oh, Tues - day's Dol - ly's iron - ing day, The ti - ny irons we'll
3. Oh, Fri - day's Dol - ly's sweep - ing day, So bring out the lit - tle
4. Oh, Sat - ur - day is bak - ing day, For Dol - ly dear must

tub; The bas - ket new, the wee board too, Then rub and rub and
heat; And smooth each pret - ty lit - tle dress, So dain - ty and so
broom; And soon with care - ful will - ing hands, We'll sweep the dus - ty
eat; Some fresh, light loaves of wheat - en bread, Some cook - ies round and

rub. Now hang the clothes up - on the line, Out in the sun-shine bright, We've
neat. Then hang it on the wood - en rack, So care - ful - ly to air, Now
room. And ev - 'ry speck of dust and dirt, We'll quick - ly drive a - way, We'll
sweet. And now our week - ly work is done, Good house - wives all are we, The

washed our lit - tle Dol - ly's clothes, All sweet and clean and white.
Dol - ly's ward-robe neat and clean, Will show a house-wife's care.
make the house with or - der shine, For Fri - day's sweep - ing day.
house is clean a - bove, be - low, The cup - board's full, you see.

Songs of the Trade World.

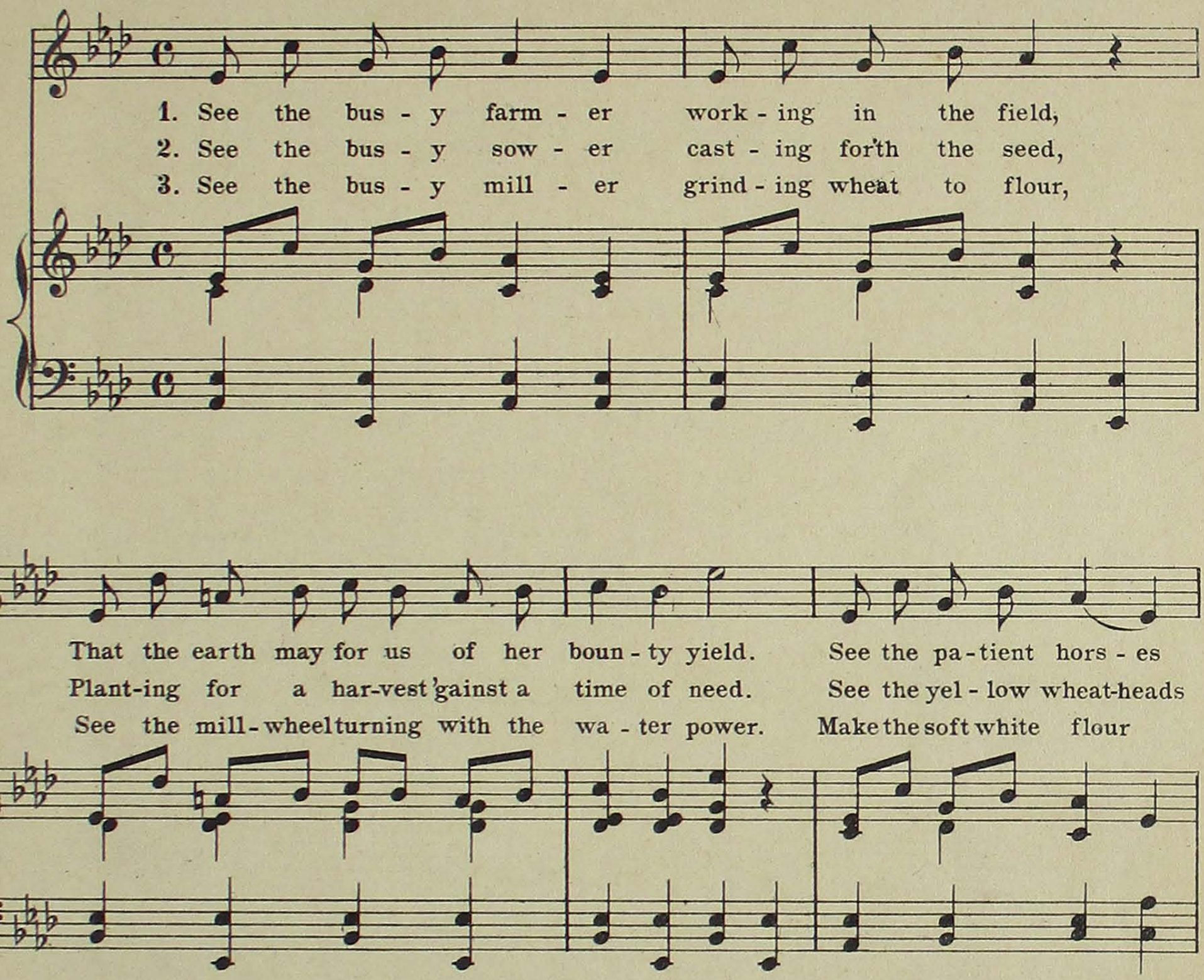
7. The Song of Iron.

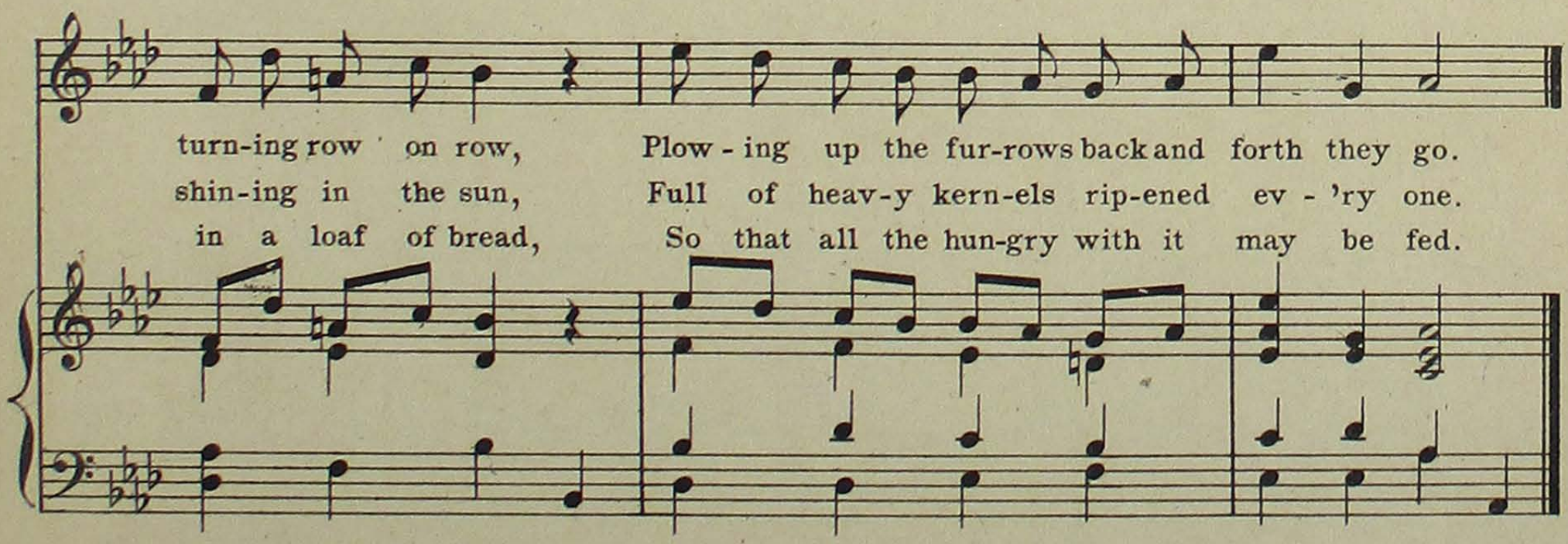
1. Sing a song of i - ron in a mine so deep,
2. Works with spade and shov - el bus - y all the day,

Where the mighty mountain guarding watch doth keep. Down must go the miners in the
Nev - er sees the sun-light not a sin - gle ray. We should thank the miner, you will

ground so damp, Each one with his pick - ax and his ti - ny lamp.
all a - gree, For his wea - ry la - bor down where none can see.

8. Song of the Loaf of Bread.





9. The Black-smith.

1. Cling! clang! goes the blacksmith's hammer, Cling! clang! how the an-vil rings, As he shapes the
2. Look! look! see the sparks fly up-ward, Hark! hark! hear the bellows blow, See the mighty

cur-v-ing horseshoe, Hear the song the blacksmith sings. Blow bellows, Heat i-ron, Burn my fire a
brawn-y blacksmith, Hear his blows now fast now slow.

blazing bed, Strike hammer, Ring anvil, Shape the i-ron while 'tis red. Cling! clang!

cling! clang! cling! clang! cling! clang! cling-lang-ling cling-lang-ling cling-lang-ling.

10. The Little Shoemaker.

1. There's a lit-tle wee man in a lit-tle wee house, Lives ov-er the way you see,
2. He puts his nee-dle in and out, His thread flies to and fro,

accompaniment staccato.

And he sits at the window and sews all day, Mak-ing shoes for you and me.
With his ti - ny awl he bores the holes, Hear the hammer's bu-sy blow.

A - rap a-tap tap, A - rap a-tap tap, Hear the hammer's tit-tat-tee.

A - rap a-tap tap, A - rap a-tap tap, Making shoes for you and me.

Songs of the Wool.

11. (1.) The Happy Lambkins.

1. The lamb - kins frisk and the lamb - kins play, On the
2. But when they all to____ sheep have grown, With their
3. And there strong men will___ wash their wool, While in

slope of the sun - ny hill, And they nib - ble the grass so
thick coats warm and white, They'll be led some day to the
song their voic - es ring, As they shear the wool from the

green and sweet And they drink from the rip - pling rill.
edge of a brook, Loud - ly bleat - ing in their fright.
old sheep's back, And this is the song they'll sing.

12.(II.) Song of the Shearer.

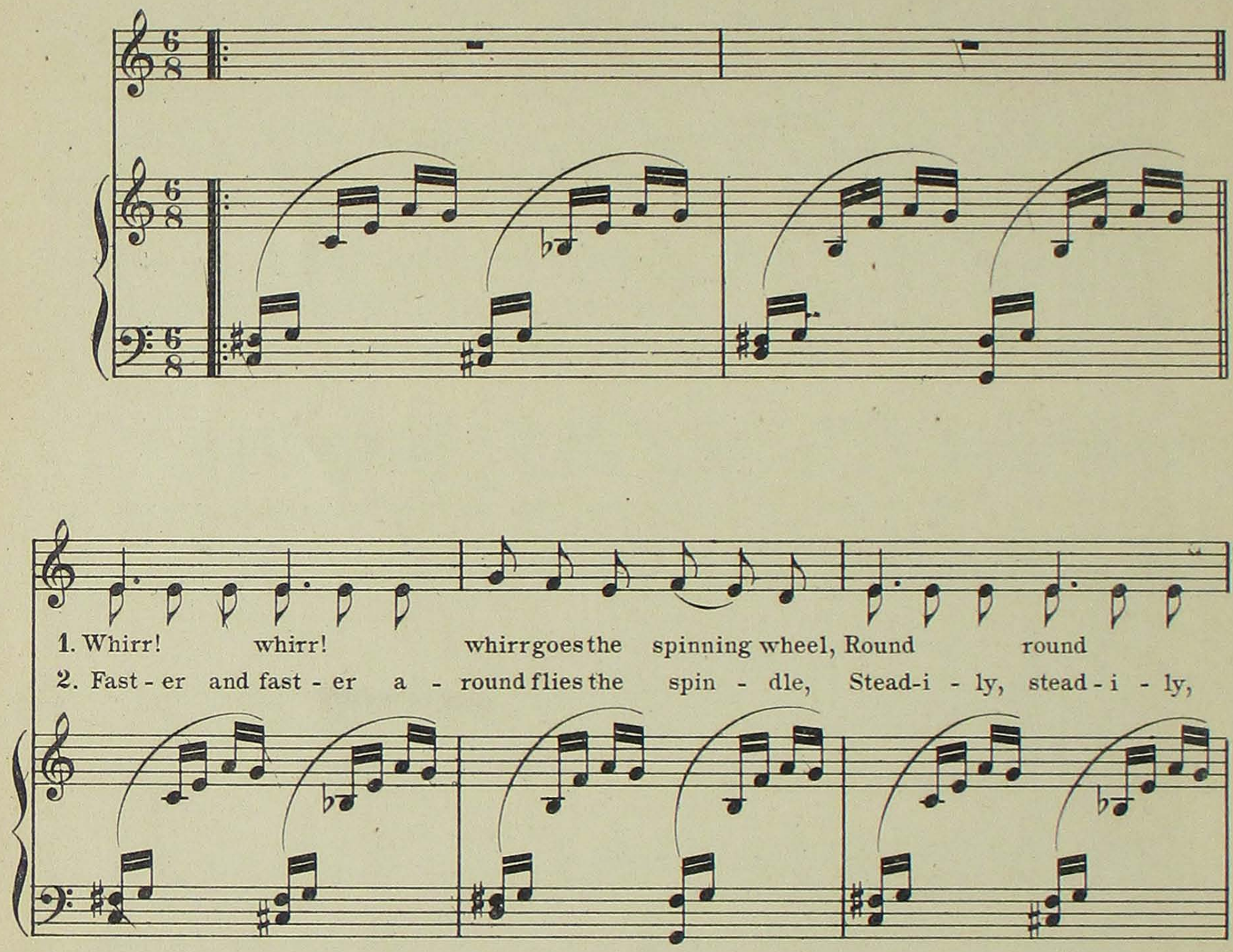
Oh, we are the shear-ers big and strong, And we sing as we work a -

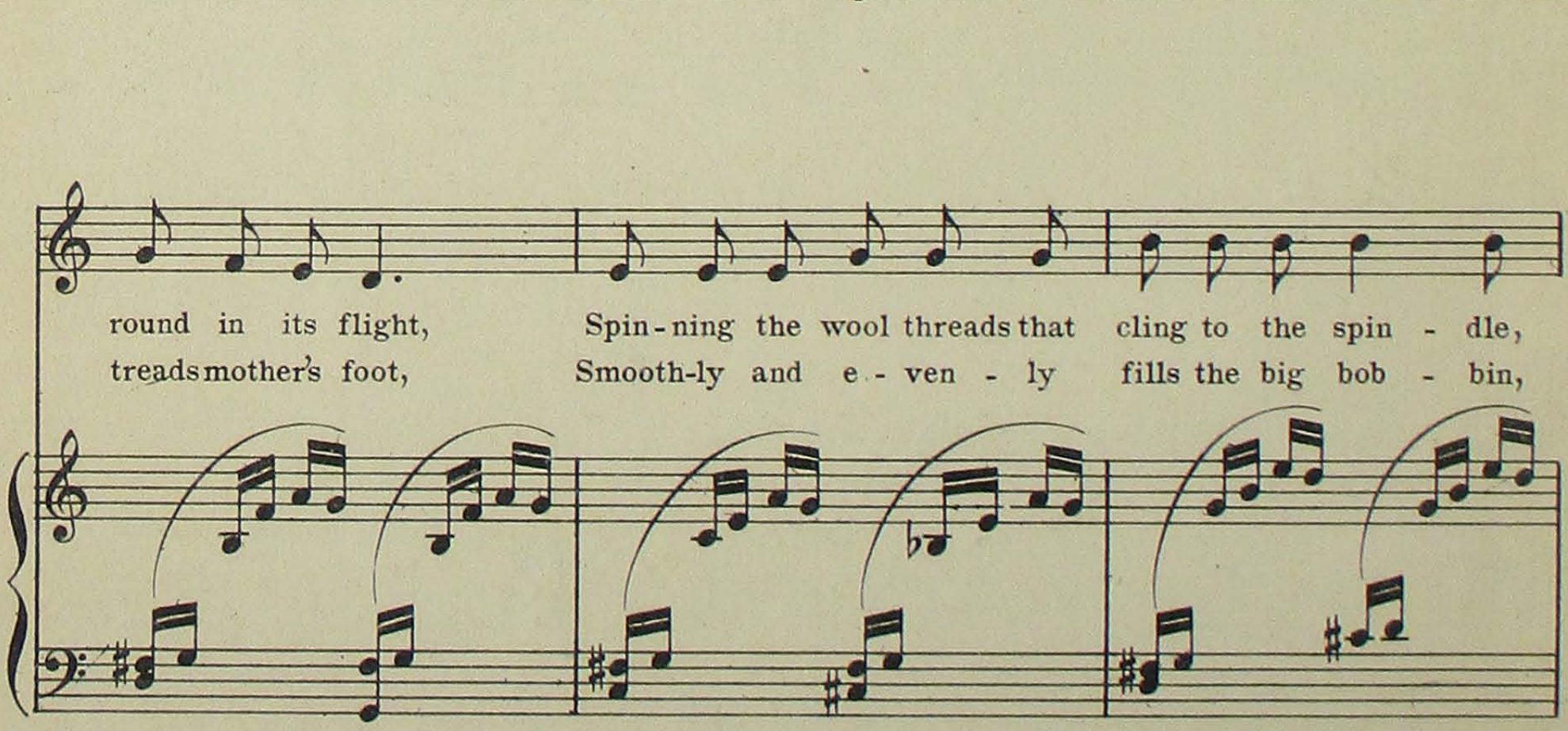
way, While we shear the wool from the old sheep's back, Through the long bright summer

day. Click! sing the shears, and a click, click, click, As they clip his coat so

fine, As we shear the wool from the old sheep's back in the hap-py summer time.

13. (III.) Spinning the Yarn.





In - to a yarn that is fleec - y and white.
While all her strength to the tread - ing is put.

Whirr! whirr! whirr goes the spin-ning wheel, Tread, tread,

stead-y and slow. Thus we will make all the wool from the lamb - kins,

In - to a yarn that is white as the snow. white as the snow.

14. (IV) Grandma's Knitting Song.

1. Dear Grand-mamma is knit-ting with her fluf-fy ball of yarn, And her nee-dles are so slen-der and so bright.
3. Now the hap-py task is fin-ished ev-'ry stitch and thread and seam, Has been fash-ioned by those lov-ing hands with care.

— She is knit-ting for the ba-by a wee shirt to keep him
— And the wool the old sheep gave us has by all this work been

warm, And the shin - ing nee - dles dance from left to right.
changed, To a dain - ty shirt for ba - by dear to wear.

Fine.

2. Click! sing the nee-dles as they pull the yarn a - long, And the shin - ing points the

fast - er dance and sing. Soft - ly click, click click - ing o - ver

un - der and a - round, As the stitch - es in - to or-der fast they bring.

D.C. al Fine.

15. The Target Maker.

1. I've come to buy a tar - get, sir, And how much must I pay?
2. The bull's eye you must paint with gold, The next ring must be red,
3. Then make the out - er cir - cle white, An ea - sy mark to hit,
4. A pen - ny for the smooth round board, With paint - ed cir - cles fair,
5. A pen - ny for the brac - es firm, Of i - ron strong and stout,

It must have five big cir - cles round, In col - ors bright and gay.
Then blue and black in or - der come, Ex - act - ly as I've said.
Now tell me how much I must pay, When you have fin - ished it?
A pen - ny for the la - bor too, That must be done with care.
The price is just, who can - not pay, Must sure - ly go with - out.

16. The Target Game.

1. I'm a tar - get round with my cir - cles fair, Paint - ed
2. Mark the dis - tance well, take a care - ful aim, Firm - ly

gold and red and blue, Bring your bow so strong, Bring your
hold the curv - ing bow, Pull with all your might On the

ar - row straight, Can you shoot the bull's eye through?
good stout cord, Let the ar - row swift - ly go.

Christmas Songs.

17. A Letter to Santa Claus.

1. Dear San - ta Claus come down the chim - ney to - night, Be
2. Dear Moth - er would like a new ring— I think, And
3. The Ba - by must have a new bon - net of blue, And a

sure that you do not for - get,— You will find us all tucked in our
Fa - ther a new book, you know,— While Sis - ter just longs for a
rat - tle of sil - ver so bright,— As for me, dear old San - ta, I

beds snug and tight, Each hop - ing a gift to get.—
doll that can wink, And a watch that will real - ly go.—
leave it to you, Some skates or a drum and kite.—

18. Merry Christmas.

1. Mer - ry Christ-mas now is here, Hap-piest day of all the year,
2. San - ta Claus once more has come, Has for broth-er brought a drum,
3. E - ven ba - by dear is gay, Full of fun and full of play,

Ev - 'ry face with smiles is bright, Ev - 'ry heart with joy is light.
And a doll for sis - ter Sue, What did San - ta bring to you?
Mer - ry Christ-mas now is here, Hap-piest day of all the year.

Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, glad and gay.

Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas hap-py day.

19. The Legend of the Christmas Tree.

1. A lit - tle fir-tree in a for - est grew, So straight and
2. "My dear - est child, the moth-er tree re - plied, Hark well to
3. All thro' the sum-mer grew the lit - tle tree, His ver - y

tall, And stretched his branches toward the sum-mer sky, Bent o - ver all, And
me, If well you toil and grow both strong and tall, A good - ly tree, Thou
best, His roots he pushed far down, his branch-es up, Nor paused to rest, And

grow-ing there close to his moth - er's side, And filled with won-der at her
shalt be worth-i - ly a good ship's mast, To help her weath-er ev -'ry
when at last he sought his well earned play, The snows of win-ter o'er the

height he cried, Oh moth-er, why ev - er up what - e'er be - tide?
storm and blast, Hold ev - 'ry rope and sail so taut and fast."
for - est lay, The north wind shook his branches all the day.

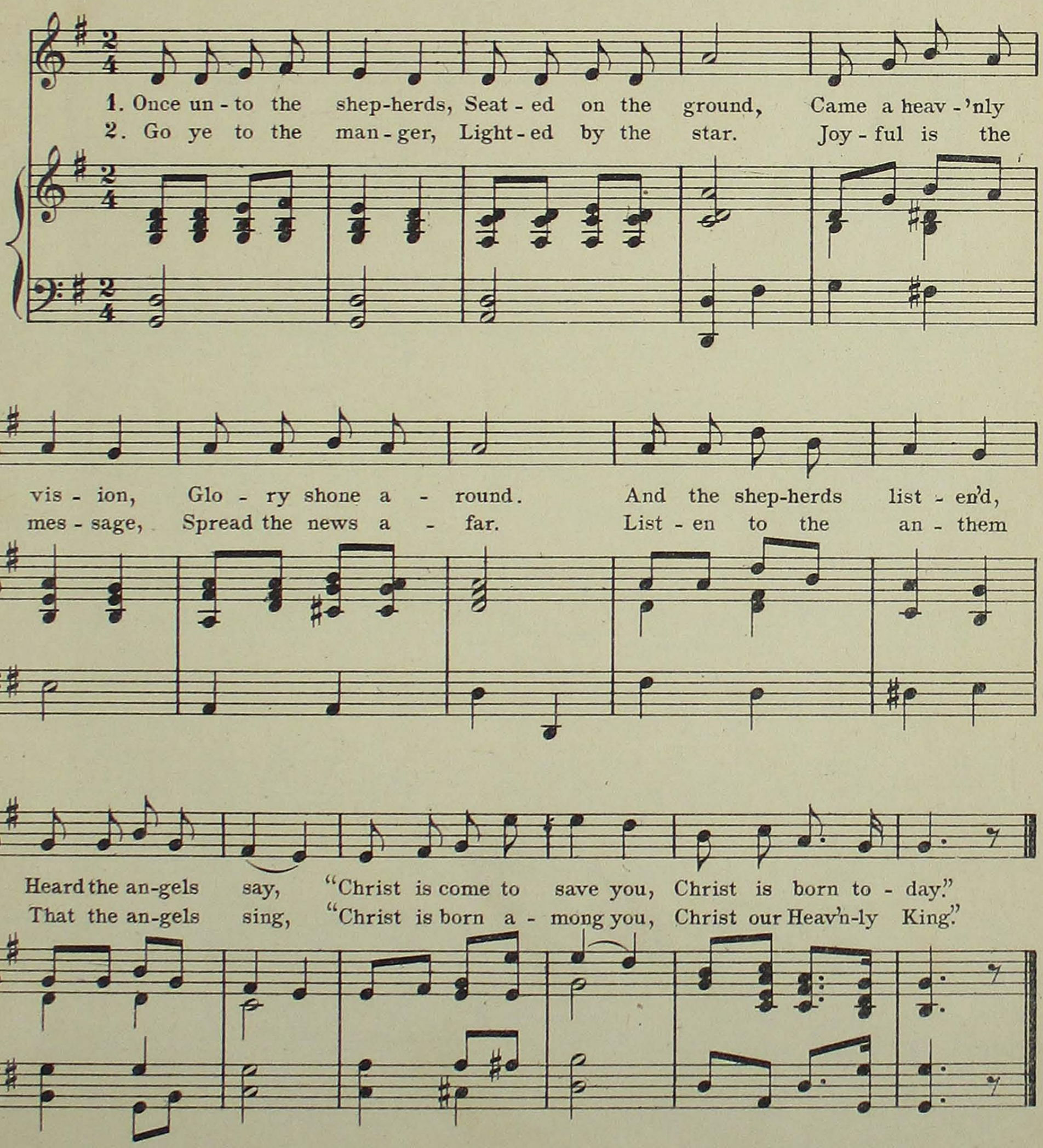
4.

Then came the woodman with his gleaming ax,
And cut him down,
And took him to the noisy distant mart,
The busy town.
At last within a city mansion bright,
He stood with dainty sweets and gifts bedight,
A flash with many a tiny candle's light.

5.

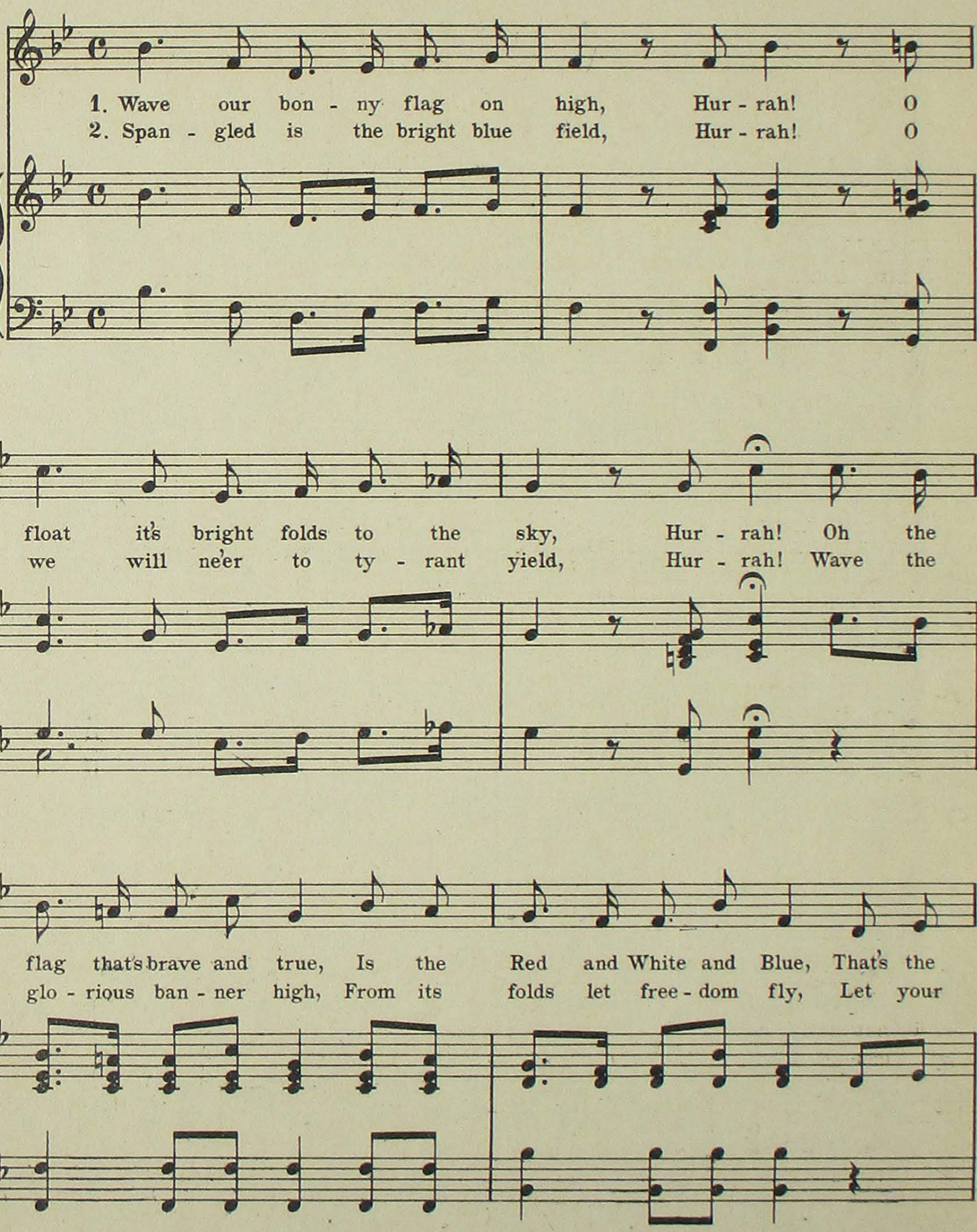
And now the fir-tree's quickly pulsing heart,
Was full of glee,
For happy fate had chosen him to be,
A Christmas-tree.
And there with little children clust'ring 'round,
Where Christmas joy and Christmas gifts abound,
The little fir-tree had his mission found.

20. Christmas Carol.



Songs of the State Relationship.

21. Our Flag.



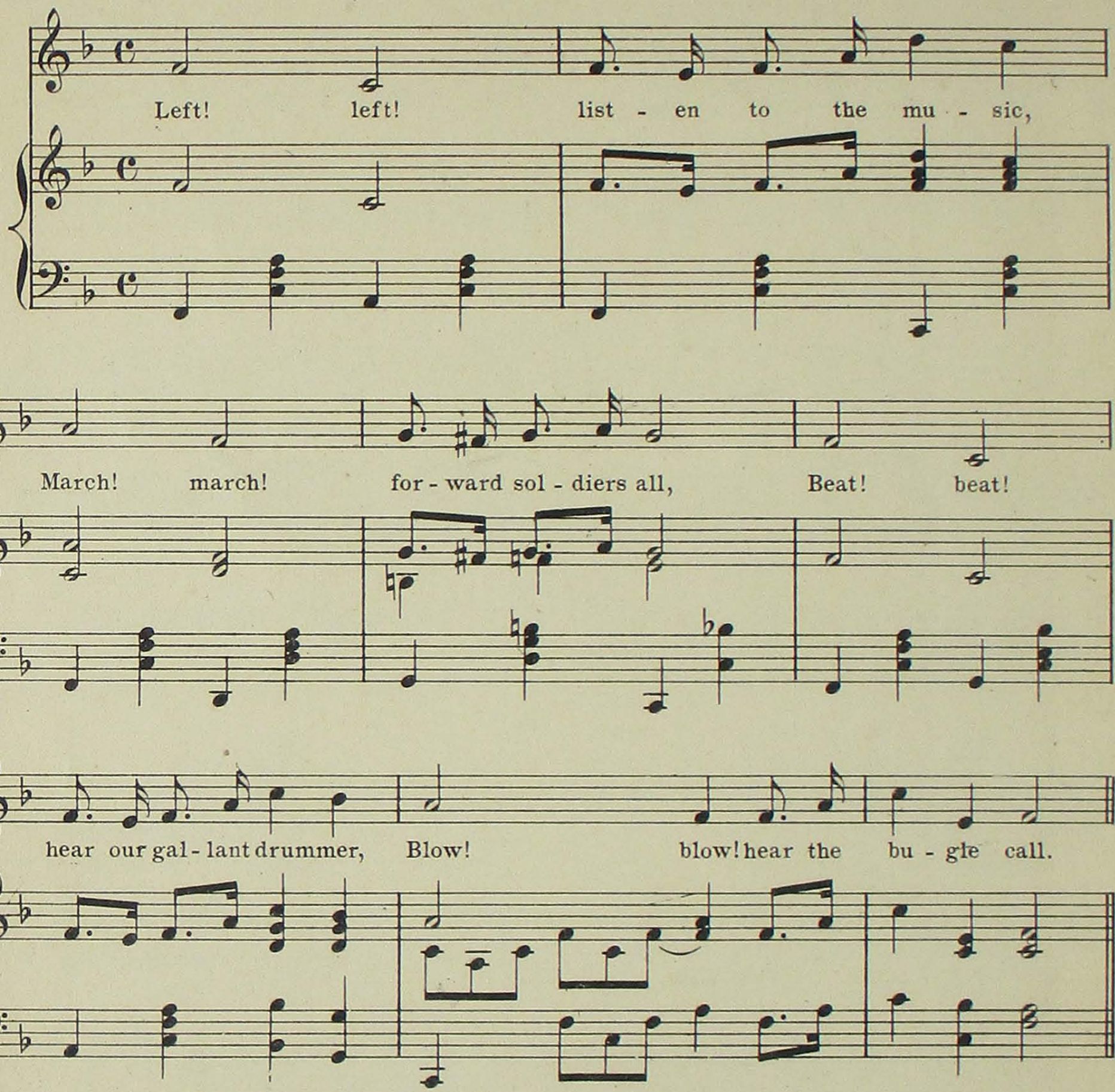
flag for me, for you, Hur - rah! Then
voic - es swell the cry, Hur - rah!

hail to the Flag! The bon - ny, bon - ny Flag! With its

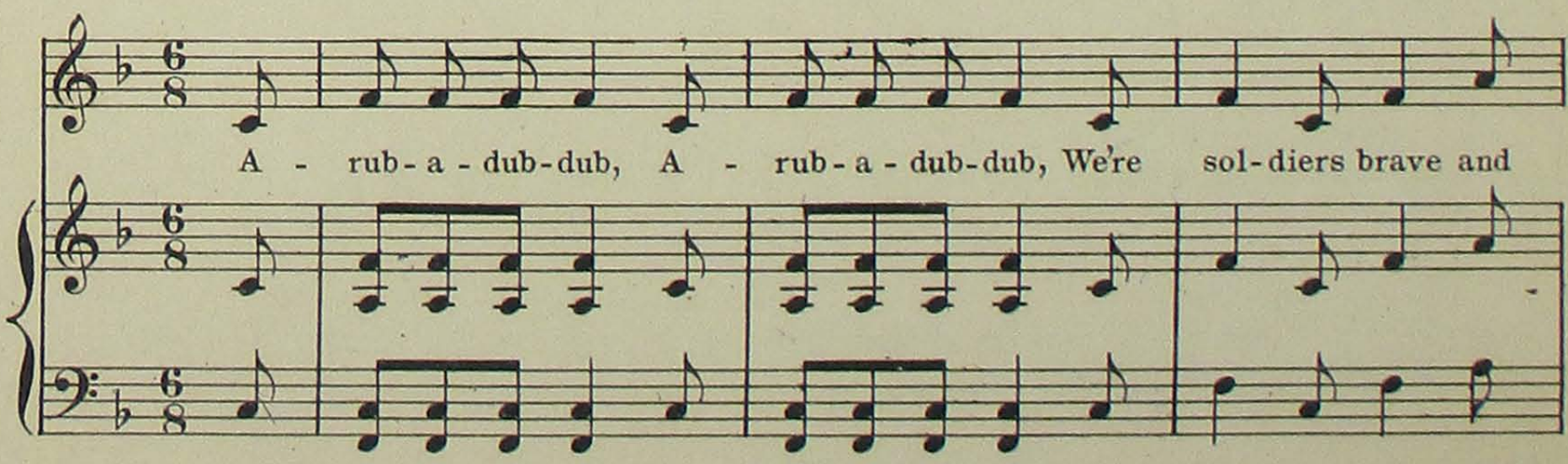
stars in a field of blue. Oh! long may it wave o'er the

free, and the brave, 'Tis the Flag for me, for you.

22. Marching Song.



23. Rub-a-dub-dub.



true.— The band shall play and the flag shall wave, 'Tis the

red, the white, the blue,— A - rub - a - dub - dub, A -

rub - a - dub - dub, We're march - ing as we sing.— The

bu - gles blow and the ban - ners wave, And our voic - es ring.—

24. We March Like Soldiers.

1. We march like sol - diers straight and tall, Sing
2. We fly like bird - ies round the room, Sing

tra la la la la la la la la. And as we march let
tra la la la la la la la la. And as we fly let

one and all, Sing tra la la la la la la la la.
one and all, Sing tra la la la la la la la la.

25. The Five Knights.

PART I.

ALL.

Gal - lop-ing, gal - lop-ing glad and gay,

Five brave knights ride here to-day, Their steeds are strong and their ar - mor bright, And

plumed is the head of each gal - lant knight, Tell us, Sir Knights—— why

come ye here,— Ye true, brave knights, who know not fear?— We

KNIGHTS.
Alla marcia.

come to seek a lov-ing child, With hap-py heart and man-ner mild, For we

search the world both far and near, To find a child who is good and

MOTHER.

dear. Sir Knights, my child is good and true, But I can-not spare my child to

you, I need his love, his hap-py smile, Oh leave him yet a lit-tle while.

ALL.

Gal - lop-ing,gal - lop-ing far a - way, Ride the knights on their

PART II. Gal - lop-ing,gal - lop-ing glad and gay, Five brave knights ride

home - ward way, The sun - beams flash on their hel - mets bright, And

here to - day, Their steeds are strong and their ar - mor bright, And

gay is the heart of each gal - lant knight. Tell us, Sir Knights,— why

plumed is the head of each gal - lant knight.

KNIGHTS.

come ye here— Ye true, brave knights who know not fear?— We

Tempo di marcia.

come to seek a lov-ing child With hap-py heart and manner mild, For we

MOTHER.

search the world both far and near To find a child who is good and dear. Sir

slowly.

Knights, my child is cross to-day, You can-not see him, I grieve to say.

KNIGHTS.

Slow-ly, sad-ly we ride a-way, For du-ty calls and we can-not stay. We

brighter and faster.

still seek a child who is good and kind, We are sure if we search such a child we'll find.

PART III.

Bugle.

Animato

MOTHER.

Hark! hark! the bu-gle calls, Ride the knights this

MOTHER.

way; They seek a child so good and dear, They've come for you to - day. Sir

Knights I can-not lose my child. Spare him to me, I pray, Ride

KNIGHTS.

else-where on your knight-ly quest, I need my child to-day. Our

hearts are glad, oh lov-ing child, To find you good and true, We'll

Agitato.

MOTHER.

ride this way a-gain some day, For the world has need of you. Now quickly

KNIGHTS.

hide ____ in moth-er's arms, My child ____ so good and dear ____ Ah now we

see ____ 'tis ver-y plain, The dar - ling's hid - ing here. We

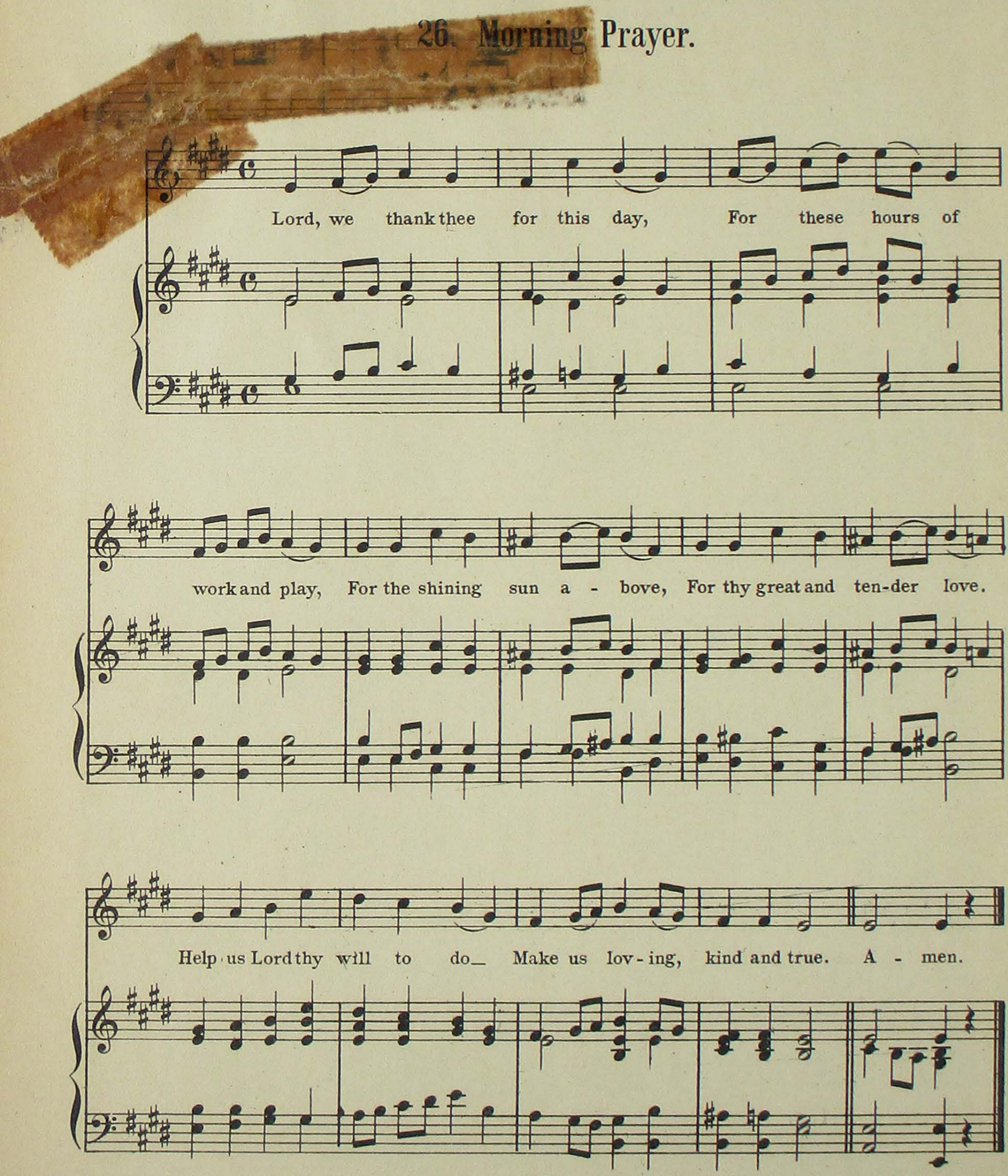
Tempo primo.

light - ly in - to the sad - dle spring, The drum beats roll and the bu - gles ring, We'll

wave fare-well to you to-day, And home-ward so gai - ly we'll ride a-way.

Songs of the Church or the Universal Relationship.

26. Morning Prayer.



27. The Church.

1. The qui - et Sab - bath morn is here, And peal - ing forth so
2. As to the church we take our way, The bells' deep voic - es

loud and clear, The chimes of church-bell reach the ear. Ding! Dong! Ding!
seem to say, Come wor - ship God this ho - ly day. Ding! Dong! Ding!

3 The qui - et church is hushed in prayer, We bow the head while wait-ing there. And

soft - ly falls the gold - en light Thro' arch-ing win - dows high and bright.

28. Easter Song.

1. The hap - py birds with joy will sing On East - er Morn, On
2. Each blade of grass that up - ward springs On East - er Morn, On

East - er Morn. The li - lies fair their bells will ring On East - er Morn. The
East - er Morn. To wait - ing hearts a mes - sage brings On East - er Morn. The

win - ter's cold and snows are past, New life, new hopes are come at last, On
life that buds in flower and tree, Will bring new hopes to you and me, On

East - er Morn, On East - er Morn, On East - er Morn.
East - er Morn, On East - er Morn, On East - er Morn.

Songs of Universal Elements.

I. The Earth.

29. Oh Wide, Wide World.

1. Oh big round world, Oh wide, wide world, How won - der - ful you are. Your
2. So man-y love - ly blossoms bloom, Up - on your am-ple breast, And
3. Dear lit - tle child the God a - bove, Made me as well as you, The

o - ceans are so ver - y deep, Your hills reach up so far.
flow'r and leaf and tree and bud, In col - ors gay are drest.
glo - rious sun, the shin - ing stars, Up in the heav'ns so blue.

Down thro' your val - leys wide and green, Such might - y riv - ers flow. Up -
And are you such an old, old world, As all the peo - ple say? And
And flow'r and leaf and bud and tree, The hill and val - ley too, The

on your great sky - reach-ing hills, Such gi - ant for - ests grow.
have you real - ly, real - ly lived, For - ev - er and a day?
riv - er wide, the o - cean deep, Each has some work to do.

II. The Water.

30. Pit-a-pat.

1. Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, Fall the ti - ny rain - drops,
2. Ev - 'ry leaf, ev - 'ry flower, Bids the rain - drops wel - come,

sempre staccato.

Plashing oh so light - ly on the win - dow pain, Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat,
While the thirst - y earth with gladness drinks her fill, Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat,

Hear their voic-es call - ing, 'Tis a summer show-er 'Tis the fall - ing rain.
Washing ev - 'ry pet - al, Fill - ing ev - 'ry brook and ev - 'ry ti - ny rill.

Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, drip, drip, drop, Pit - a - pat pit - a - pat, drip, drip, drop.

31. Blowing Bubbles.

Blow, blow, blow your shining bubbles, Float, float, float you fair - y things,

Fill-ing all the air with rain - bows, Floating on your sun-beam wings.

a tempo.

Look, look, see the love-ly col - ors, Up, up in the air they go,

Fair - y birds of light im - pris-oned in the shin-ing cage we blow.

32. The River.

CHILD. 1. Riv - er, riv - er, tell me pray,
RIVER. 2. Dear - est child, I may not wait,
3. I must wa - ter all the fields,
4. So I rush and hur - ry on,

Whence you come to meet me, Roll - ing swift - ly
Moun - tain snow - tops feed me, I must hast - en
All the flow - ers grow - - ing, Thus the earth her
Nor a mo - ment tar - - ry, Safe - ly to the

on your way, Pause a-while and greet me.
or be late, For the tasks that need me.
har - vest yields, As I'm on - ward flow - - ing.
wait - ing sea, Lad - en ships I car - - ry.

33. The Fountain.

1. Hear the 'plash - ing of the foun - tain,
2. See the ti - ny fish - es dart - ing
3. This must be a fair - y pal - ace

See the mist of fall - ing spray, Hear the voice of
Un - der-neath the wa - ter-fall, See the pure white
Where the wa - ter fair - ies play, Danc - ing all the

laugh - ing wa - ter, Hap - py as a child at play.
wa - ter lil - ies, See the rush - es straight and tall.
night on moon - beams, Hid - ing at the break of day.

34. The Sailor.

1. I'm a mer - ry sail - or lad, Ye - ho! And my
2. Oh, my ship's a gal - lant craft, Ye - ho! Clean and

life is free and glad, Ye - ho! For I
shin - ing fore and aft, Ye - ho! And she

love the foaming crest, Tossed up - on the bil-low's breast, Knowing neither pause nor rest, Ye -
rides the rolling wave, Firm and stead-y, true and brave, All her precious freight to save, Ye -

ho!
ho!
Then it's heave - ho! when the north winds blow, And the

waves dash fierce and high. Oh, the life that's glad and free, Is a

life up - on the sea, For it nev - er knows a sor - row nor a sigh.

35. The Fishes.

1. See the ti - ny fish - es dart, To and fro, to and fro,
2. Let me hold you in my hand, Lit - tle fish in the brook,
3. To your hands we can - not come, Lit - tle friend kind and dear,

Like a gleam-ing ray of light, Swift they go, swift they go.
At your shin - ing sil - ver scales, Let me look, let me look.
Here we're hap - py, safe and free, Leave us here, leave us here.

In the bab - bling brook they play, Dart - ing near and then a - way,
I will ver - y care - ful be, You need have no fear of me,
We must in the wa - ter stay, Can - not with the chil - dren play,

To and fro, to and fro, To and fro.
Lit - tle fish in the brook, In the brook.
Lit - tle friend kind and dear, Kind and dear.

36. Boating Song.

Melody by MAMIE RING.

1. Light-ly our boat is rock-ing, rock-ing, Out on the riv-er's breast.
2. Slow-ly our boat is float-ing, float-ing, Down where the wil-lows grow.

Soft-ly the oars are dip-ping, dip-ping, In-to the wave's white crest.
Gent-ly our boat is drift-ing, drift-ing, Bright rip-ples past us flow.

37. Dance of the Rainbow Fairies.

1. We are fair - ies from fair - y land, hap - py and gay, And our
2. So we dance on the dew-drops and on the lake's breast, On the

dress - es are made from the moon's sil-ver ray, Our wings are of gauze late-ly
rain - bow that curves o'er the wa - ter-fall's crest, But forth rides the sun in his

washed by the dew, And flash from their folds ev - 'ry bright rain-bow hue.
char - iot on high And home all the bright rain-bow fair - ies must fly.

III. The Air.

38. The Wind Mill.

1. The wind-mill is whirl-ing a-way up so high, He plays with the breeze that goes frol-ick-ing by, He cares not from whence come these breez-es so gay, But plays with them all thro' the bright sum-mer day.
2. But you must not sup-pose that his life is all play, As he whirls and he whirls in this frol-ic-some way, For he pumps wa-ter clear from the well at his feet, And gives all the barn-yard a drink cool and sweet.

39. The Wind.

1. Oh, the North wind how he blows, Romp-ing down the street he goes, In his play.
2. Oh, the East wind brings us rain, Dash-ing 'gainst the win-dow pane, Wet and cold.

And he brings an i - cy blast From the snow-fields he has passed On his way.
But tho' chill and wet he blow, Rain will make the flow-ers grow, Buds un - fold.

But the West wind from the plain, Brings dry weath-er back a - gain, Clear and
Oh, the South wind soft and mild, Joy - ous as a lit - tle child At its

bright. O - ver farm and field he goes, O - ver
play, Brings the birds and flow - ers sweet Back a -

roll - ing prai - rie blows, Free and light.
gain their friends to greet, Hap - py day.

IV. The Light.

40. The Light Bird.

1. Oh, pret-ty bird of col-ored light, Why do you fly a-
2. From the great sun I come to you, From the great sun on
3. But in my flight I must not stay, While shines the sun on

way? You are so love-ly, gay and bright,
high. I turn to or-ange, red and blue,
high, I must to flow'r and field a-way,

Rest from your nev-er ceas-ing flight, I'd love with you to
Glow-ing with ev-'ry rain-bow hue, As round and round I
O-pen the blos-soms to the day, So lit- -tle one good-

play, I'd love with you to play. bye. The
fly, As round and round I fly.
bye, So lit - tle one good -

1st & 2d

After 3d Verse.

light bird now has flown a-way, It will not in the fin-gers stay, 'Tis

made of sun - shine warm and bright, This pret - ty bird of light.

41. Greeting to the Sun.

1. Good morn - ing to you, glo - rious sun, You bring the morn - ing light; You pale the moon and stars from view And
2. You wak - en ev - 'ry lit - tle bird That sleeps up - on a tree; You o - pen all the flow - er buds, Their
3. You wak - en all the child - ren too And seem to each to say: "Rise, dear - est child, I bring to you An - other hap - py day, An - other hap - py day?"

drive a - way the night, And drive a - way the night.
gold - en hearts to see, Their gold - en hearts to see.

42. The Moon Boat.

The sil - ver moon is float - ing, float - ing up so high; There's a

fair - y crew out boat - ing, boat - ing in the sky. The

moon's bright prow it dips and tips, As o'er the clouds she slips, she slips, For the

sil - ver moon is float - ing, float - ing in the sky.

43. My Shadow.

1. I've a fun - ny lit - tle play - mate, Who lives up - on the wall, Some - times he's ver - y, ver - y short, Some - times he's ver - y tall. But the fun-ni-est thing a - bout him, As I think you will a - gree, Is that when I stand quite close to him, He looks so much like me.

2. He grows so ver - y quick - ly, This play - mate dear of mine, That he grows clear to the ceil - ing, With - out tak - ing an - y time. For when I run a - way from him, He shoots up straight and tall, Does this fun - ny lit - tle friend of mine, My shad - ow on the wall.

44. The Rainbow.

CHILDREN.

1. Oh, arch of glo - ry curv - ing there on high, Whence cam - est thou? Oh,
2. Art thou the but - ter - fly of heaven - ly fields, Oh love - ly bow? Then

RAINBOW.

love - ly vis - ion light - ing all the sky, What mean - est thou? I
ev - 'ry heav - 'nly flow'r that fra - grance yields, Must love thee so. Oh,

come, oh child, from brok - en rays of light, I prom - ise thee a clear and peace - ful night, A
no, my child, I shine that all may see How sweet a mes - sen - ger of God to be A

smil - ing morn to greet thy wak - ing sight, Oh, lit - tle one, oh, lit - tle one.
heav - 'nly mes - sen - ger of hope to thee, Oh, lit - tle one, oh, lit - tle one.

p *p*

Songs of the Seasons.

45. The Leaves' Party.

1. The leaves had a part - y one Au - tumn day, And in - vit - ed the
2. At first they danced to a mer - ry tune, But the North Wind
3. And when kind old Dame Win - ter came, She pit - ied the

North Wind bold; They put on their dress-es of crim-son and
whirled them 'round; And tossed them rough - ly to and
tired leaves so; She laid them gent - ly on the

brown, With their bor - ders splashed with gold.
fro, Till they fell up - on the ground.
grass, And cov-ered them ov - er with snow.

46. Harvest of the Squirrel and Honey Bee.

CHILD.

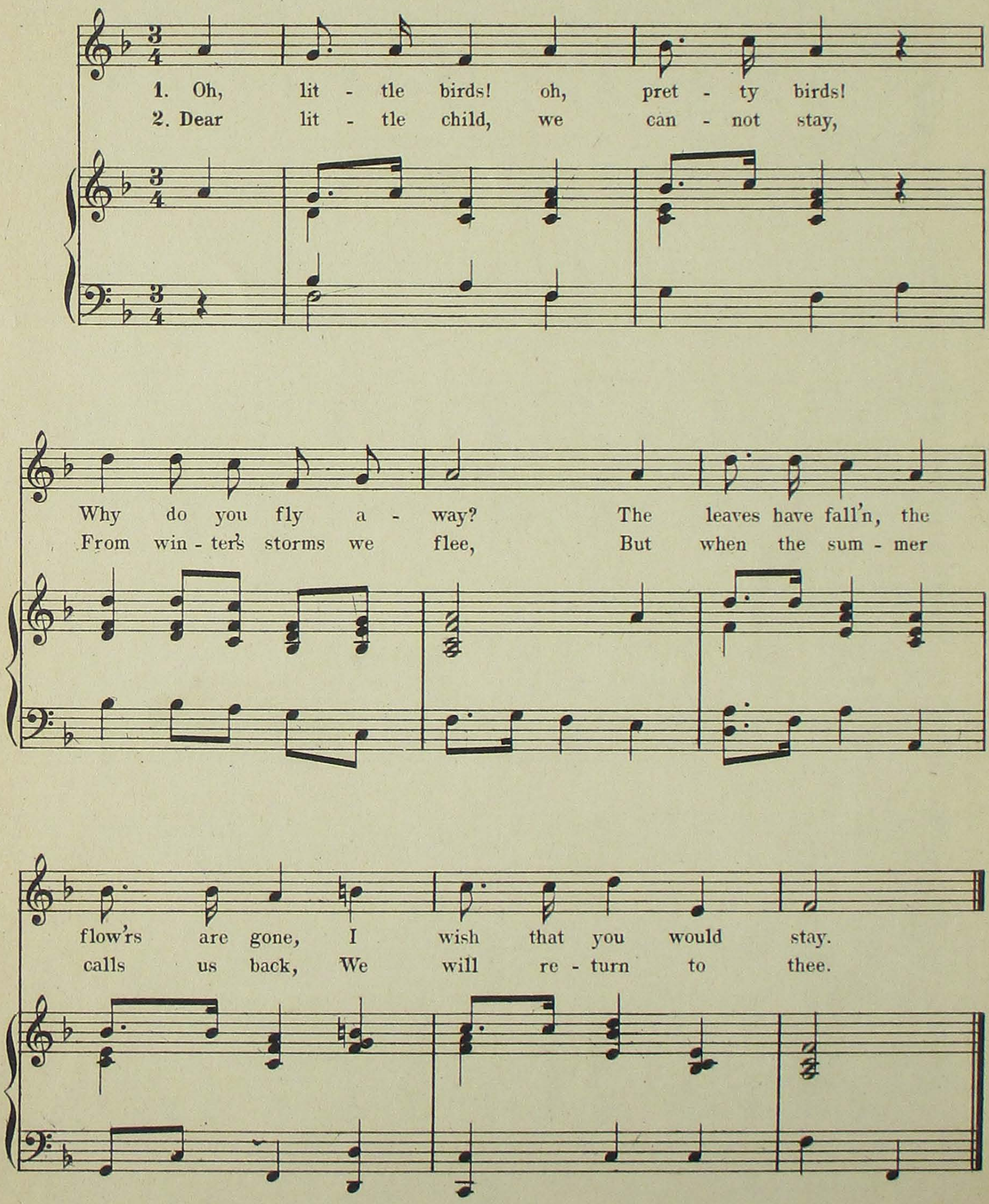
1. Oh, bus - y squirrel with shin - ing eyes, And bush - y tail so round, Why do you gath - er all the nuts, Which fall up - on the ground? I must pre - pare for win - ter's cold, My har - vest I must reap, For when Jack Frost the for - est claims, With - in my hole I keep.

2. Oh, bus - y, bus - y hon - ey - bee, Why la - bor all the day? The flow'rs are danc - ing with the breeze, I'm sure you've time for play. I can - not stop to play, dear child, In summer's hap - py hours, But gath - er in my winter's stores, Sweet honey from the flow'rs.

Squirrel.

Honey-Bee.

47. Farewell to the Birds.



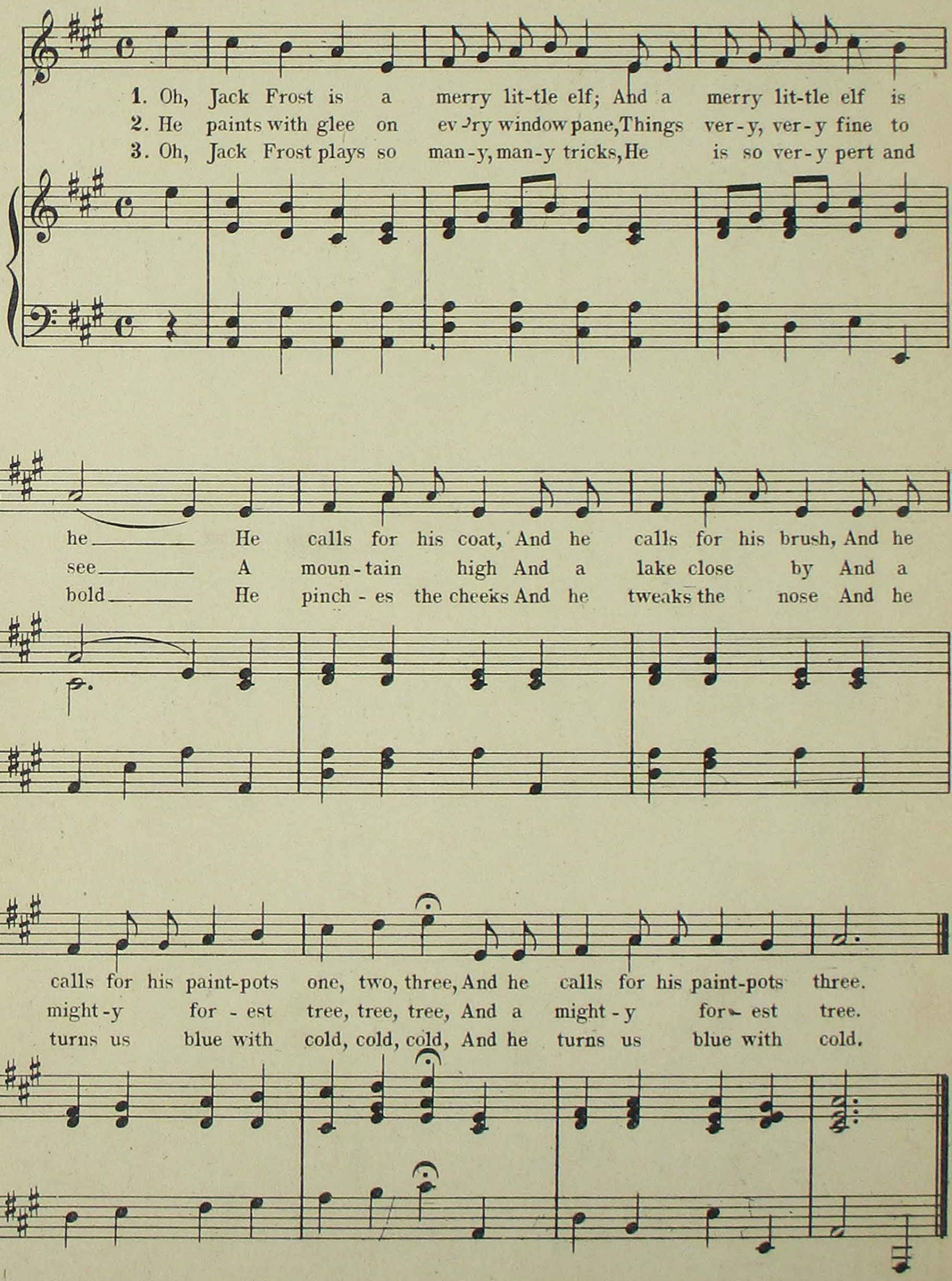
48. Thanksgiving Song.

1. Swing the shin - ing sick - le, Cut the ripened grain, Flash it in the
2. Pick the ros - y ap - ples, Pack a - way with care, Gath - er in the
3. Loud - ly blows the north wind Through the shiv'ring trees, Bare are all the

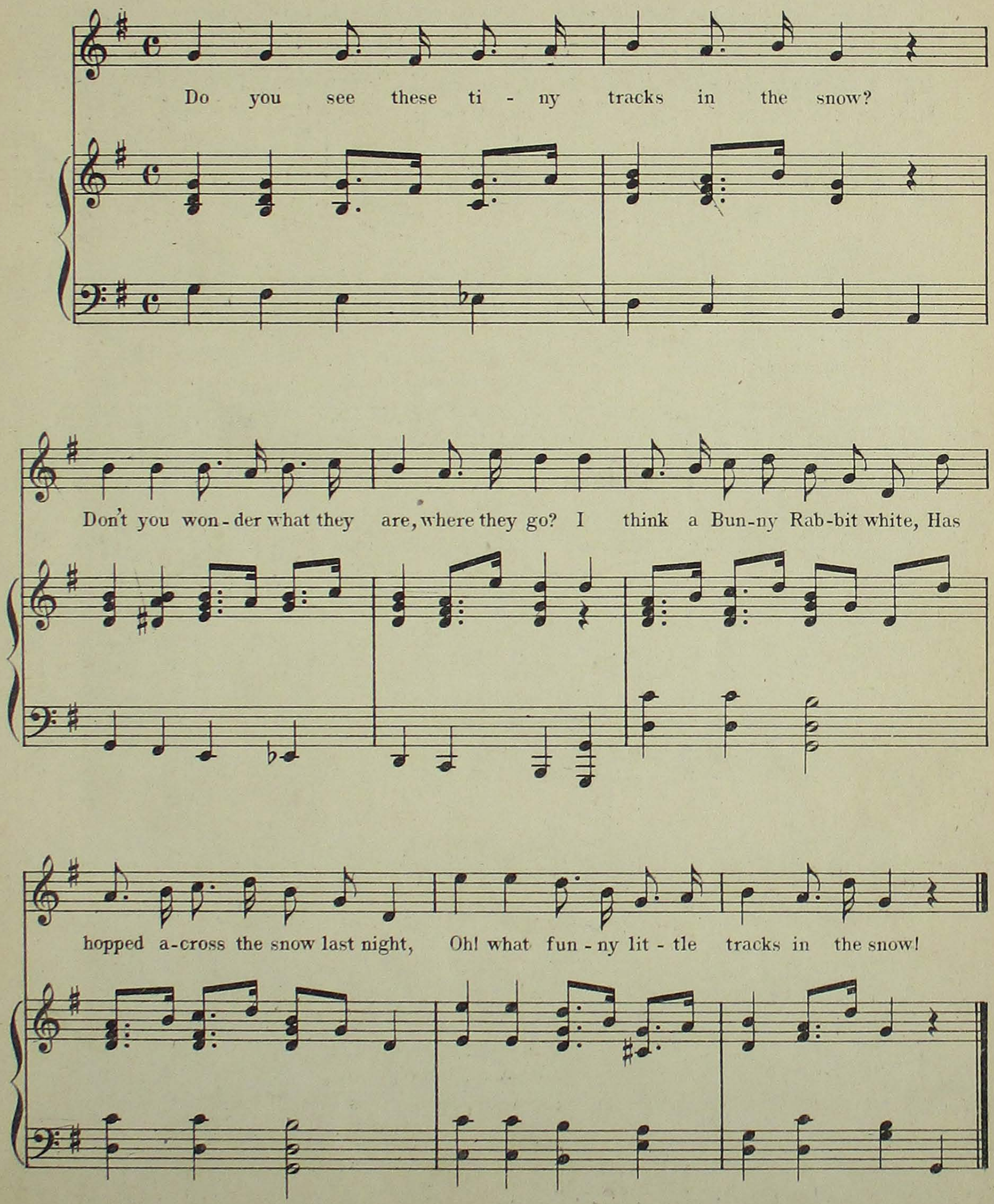
sun - light, Swing it once a - gain. Tie the gold - en grain - heads
corn - ears, Gleam - ing ev - 'ry - where. Now the fruits are gath - ered,
branch - es, Fall - en all the leaves. Gath - ered is the har - vest

In - to shin - ing sheaves, Beau - ti - ful their col - ors as the au - tumn leaves.
All the grains are in, Nuts are in the at - tic, Corn is in the bin.
For an - oth - er year, Now our day of gladness, Thanksgiving day is here.

49. Jack Frost.



50. Tracks in the Snow.



51. Sleighing Song.

1. Jin - gle, jin - gle, ring the bells, Snow is on the ground, The hors - es prance, the
2. Jin - gle, jin - gle, ring the bells, Hap - py throngs dash by, The air is full of

sleigh bells ring, Hark the merry sound!
nois - y shouts, See the cutters fly!

Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, on the frost - y

air, Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin-gle, sleigh-bells ev - 'ry - where. Jin - gle, jin - gle,

jin-gle, hear the mer - ry cry, Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, see the sleighs dash by.

52. Snow Flakes.

1. Air - y, fair - y snow - - flakes, Flut - t'ring
2. Dain - ty, danc - ing snow - - flakes, Fall - ing
3. Cov - er hill and val - - ley With a

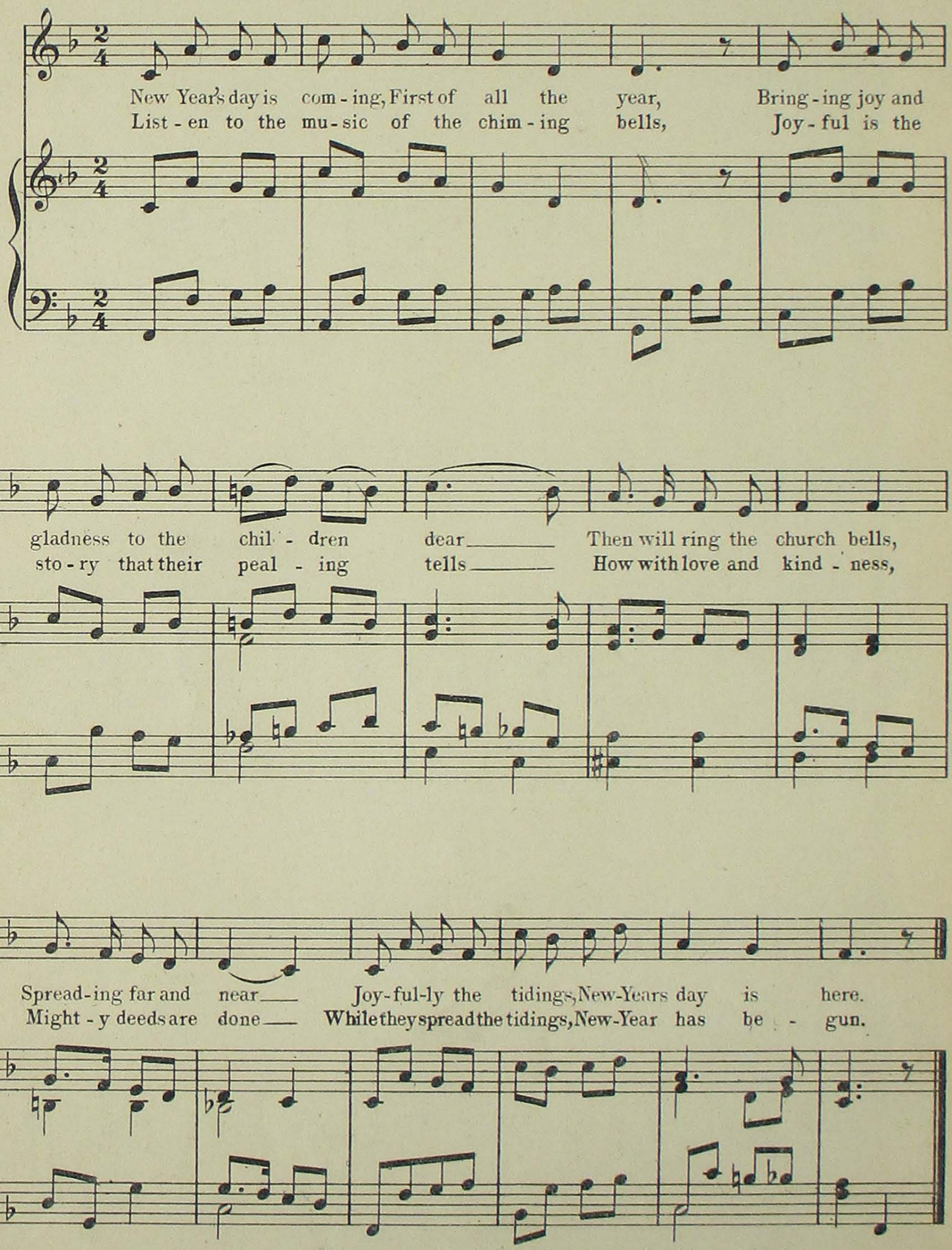
p

in the air Whirl - ing 'round in
from the sky Did you leave your
blank - et white Warm the lit - tle

cir - - cles, Light - ing ev - 'ry - where.
cloud - - homes, Float - ing there on high?
seed - - lets, Through the win - ter night.

pp

53. New Year's Day.



54. Robin Red-Breast.

1. Rob-in, rob-in red-breast, Hop-ping in the snow, Don't you wish 'twas
2. Rob-in, rob-in red-breast, Hop-ping there so gay, Wake us with your

sum-mer when the ros-es blow? Rob-in, rob-in red-breast,
greet-ing at the break of day; Rob-in, rob-in red-breast,

Chill, the springwinds blow, Don't you feel the cold, dear, Out there in the snow?
Summer now is here, Share its sweetness with us, Rob-in, Rob-in dear.

55. The Tree's Friends.

1. "Oh, the tree loves me" sang the ti - ny flow'r, "For he
2. "Oh, the tree loves me" sang the hap - py bird, "My——
3. "Oh, the tree loves me" sang the lit - tle child, "For he

shades me all the day, From the sun's fierce heat or the
nest on his might - y arm Is—— fast - ened safe, and my
gives me blos - soms sweet. Then the sun shines warm on his

pelt - ing rain And con - tent at his feet I stay."
ba - bies rock In their cra - dle safe from harm."
lad - en boughs Till the ripe fruit drops at my feet."

56. Spring Song.

1. When the fuzz-y pus-sy wil-lows bud up-on the wil-low tree,
2. When the vio-let and the cro-cus lift to heav'n their love-ly heads,

And the ten-der green of grass-blades cov-ers hill and dale and lea;
When the lit-tle seeds push up-ward from their warm and earth-y beds;

When the lit-tle birds re-turn-ing trill with joy and gai-ly sing,
When the lil-y of the val-ley all her chime of bells doth ring,

Then our hearts are full of glad-ness, For we know that it is spring.
Then our hearts are full of glad-ness, For we know that it is spring.

57. The Birth of the Butterfly.

1. Cat-er-pillar come from thy ti - ny egg On the dew - y leaf so green, The
2. Cat-er-pillar sleep in thy co-coon's fold In thy snug and silk-en bed. The

flowers are a-bud, the birds are come, It is time thou a-broad wert seen.
winds may blow, the rain-drops fall, Not a drop shall touch thy head.

Cat-er-pil - lar grow, for thy sum-mer's task Ev - 'ry bus - y hour shall fill; The
But-ter-fly creep from thy brown co-coon, Spread thy love-ly silk-en wings;

flowers are a-wait - ing thy sec-ond birth Then do thy work with a will.
Ev-'ry blossom bright, Ev-'ry gar-den flow'r To thee a wel - come brings.

58. The Butterfly.

1. But - ter-fly, but - ter-fly, blithe - some and gay, Sip - ping the
2. Flit, pret-ty, crea - ture, from flow - er to flow'r, Fill - ing with

flow - er sweets o - ver the way, Spread - ing thy wings to the
pleas - ure the long sum-mer hour, Sail on the sun - beams the

breez - es that blow, Paint - ed with tints from the shin - ing rain - bow.
flow - ers to greet, Smell ev -'ry per - fume and sip ev - 'ry sweet.

59. The Dandelion.

Lightly and gaily.

Dan - de - lions, Dan - de - lions, Like gold - en stars are you,

Shin ing in the mead - ow - grass and spark - ling with the dew.

Did you shine up yon - der, dears, All the long night thro' And

then come danc-ing down with the sun, Be - cause the chil-dren all love you?

60. Little Yellow Dandelion.

The Pussy Willow.

1. Lit - tle yel - low dan - de - lion, Grow - ing in the grass;
2. Lit - tle Pus - sy Wil - low, Bud - ding on the tree;

With your head of shin - ing gold, Mer - ry lit - tle lass.
When we see your fuzz - y coats, Blithe and gay are we.

When your pret - ty hair turns white, Pray what will you do?
For we know that spring has come, When you first ap - pear.

Will you plant a hun - dred more Flow'rs as bright as you?
Know that soon the blue - bird's call Joy - ful - ly we'll hear.

61. The Violet.

Ten - der lit - tle vi - o - let, Com - ing in the spring;

Hap - py hopes of sum - mer to our hearts you bring.

Your de - li - cious per - fume Scent - ing all the air,

Guides us where you're hid - ing In the wood - land fair.

62. Daffy-down-dilly.

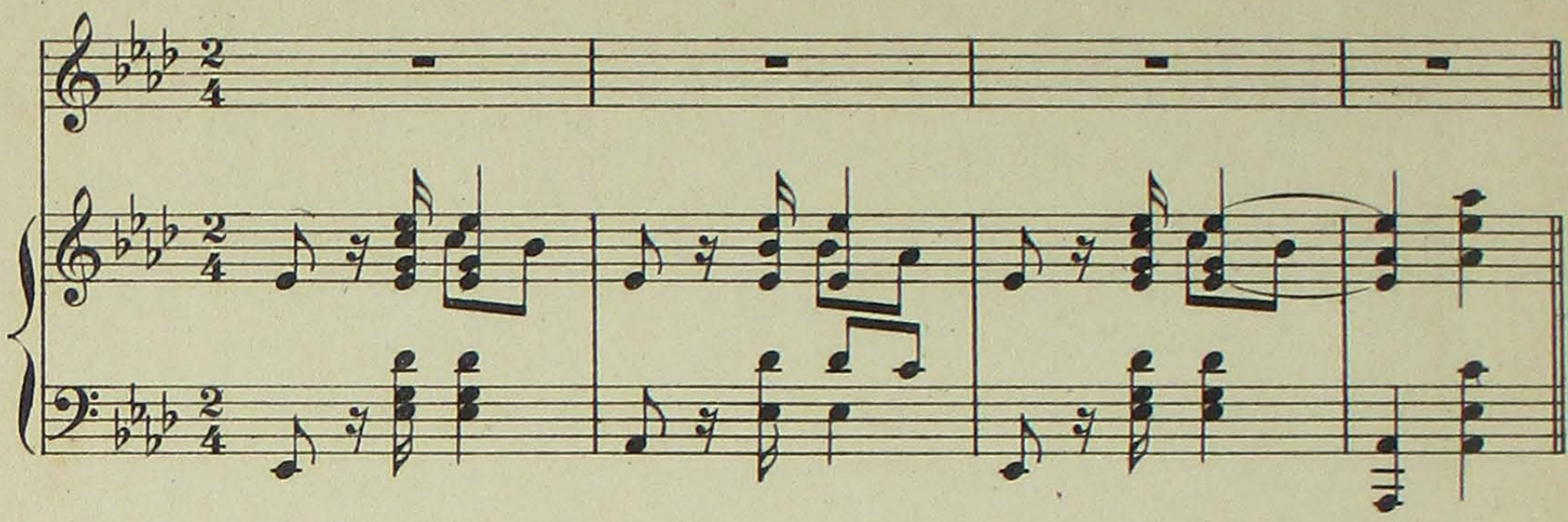
Dear lit-tle Daf-fy-down - dil - ly, First flow'r of the spring,

Danc - ing a - way with the breez - es, Glad - ness and sun - shine you

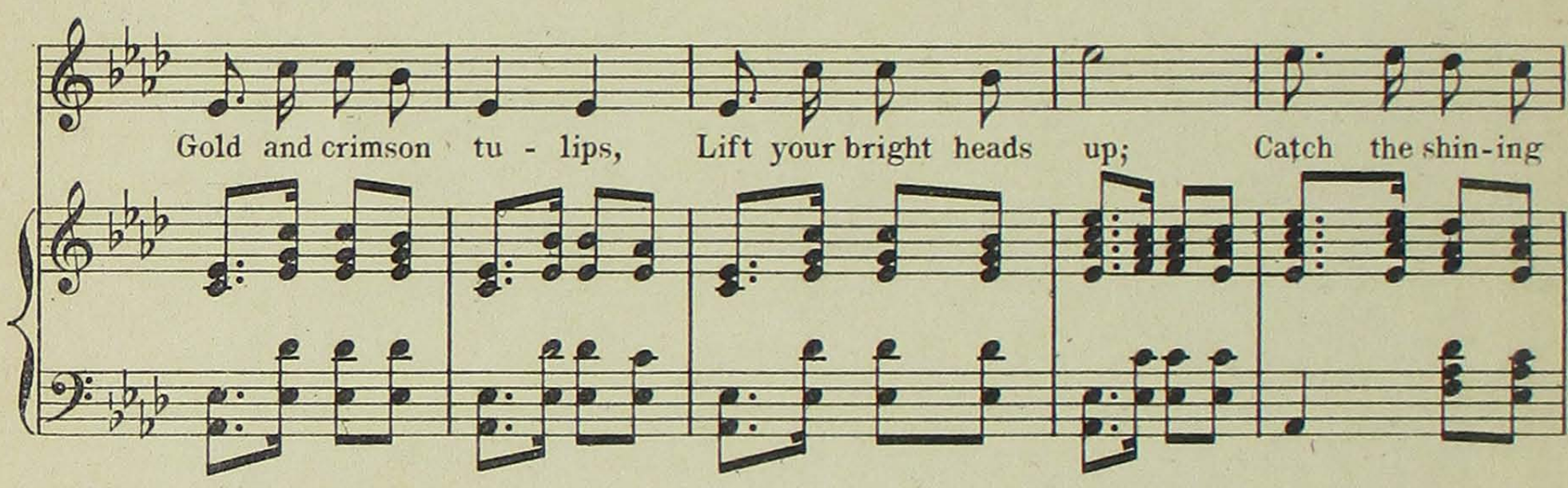
bring. Dar-ing the cold of the March winds, Brav-ing the frosts and the

snows, Fill - ing the woods with your glo - ry, Love-li - est flow'r that blows.

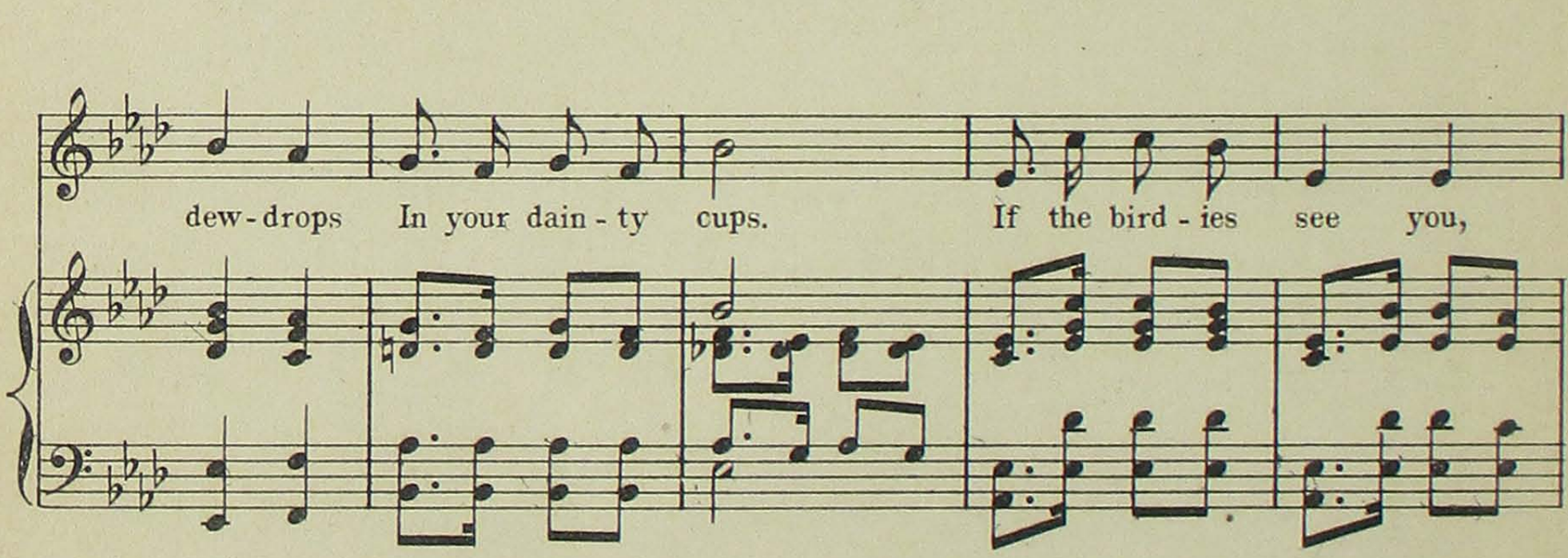
63. The Tulips.



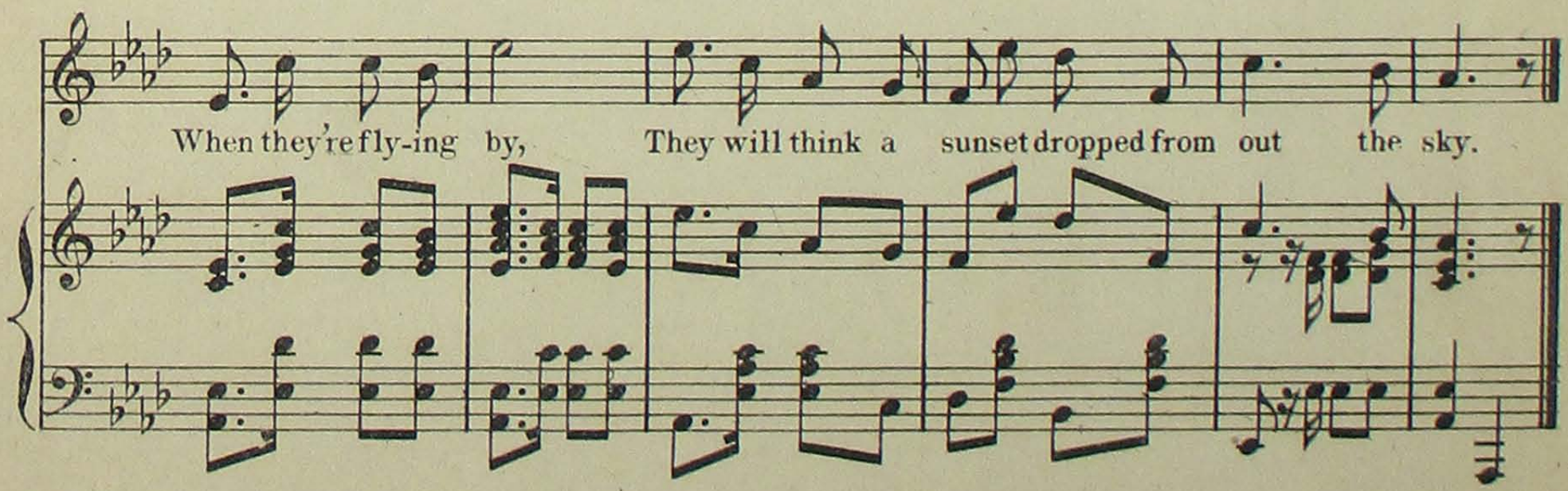
Gold and crimson tu - lips, Lift your bright heads up; Catch the shin-ing



dew-drops In your dain - ty cups. If the bird - ies see you,



When they're fly-ing by, They will think a sunset dropped from out the sky.



64. The Fly.

See the fly buzzing by, Let us watch him you and I, Six small legs,

wings of gauze, Does he nev - er, nev - er pause? How he flits and flies a - round

Till a sun - ny spot is found, Now he crawls up - on the pane, Soon he'll fly a -

way a - gain, lit - tle bus - y buzz - ing fly, We must say to you, good - bye.

65. The Bumble Bee.

1. Zoom, Zoom, Zoom, drones the bum - ble bee,
2. Striped is his bod - y with black and with yel - - low,

Zoom, Zoom, through the gar - den he flits
Swift - ly he darts on his del - i - cate wings

Sound - ing his drum with a slow drow - sy ca - - dence,
And as he gath - ers his win - ter's pro - vis - - ion,

As from the flow - ers sweet hon - ey he sips
Hear the mo - not - o - nous song that he sings

rit.

Zoom, Zoom, Zoom, drones the bum - ble bee,
Zoom, Zoom, Zoom, drones the bum - ble bee,

Zoom, Zoom, Zoom.
Zoom, Zoom, Zoom.

Miscellaneous.

66. Song of the Kitchen Clock.

Tick - tock, tick - tock, Hear the song of the kitch - en clock,

To and fro the pen - du-lum swings, Loud the sound of the brass gong rings,

One, two, three, four, clear is his voice as in days of yore;

Five, six, sev'n, eight, his face is bright and his hands point straight;

Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, Noon has come, 'tis the hour of twelve;

Tick - tock, tick - tock, Hear the song of the kitch - en clock.

67. The Tea Kettle.

1. The tea - kettle's sing - ing a song to-night (Just lend a list - 'ning
2. Steam is the name of this gi - ant bold. He does his work with a

ear) As he sits down close to the fire so bright And this is the song you'll hear.
will, And though he is strong he is ver - y old; Hark the tea-kettle's sing-ing still.

hm ____ bub-ble, bub-ble, bub-ble, hm ____ There's a gi-ant in me hid.

hm ____ bub - ble, bub-ble, bub-ble, hm ____ See him lift the lid.

68. The Owl.

There's a wise old owl in the tree, in the tree, And he sits quite still all the

day, And his big round eyes stare at you and at me In a most sur - pris-ing

way. But when all the world goes to sleep at night And there is-n't a sin-gle

ray of light, Mister Owl wakes up, spreads his wings for flight; To hoo! says the owl in the tree.

69. Mr. Rooster and Mrs. Hen.

Mis - ter Roost - er wakes up ear - ly in the morn - - ing And

when the first bright sun-beam he es - pies, He flaps his wings and shakes out all his

feath - - ers, Then with a ring - ing voice this warn - ing cries:

(Crow.)

You must wak - en too. Mistress

Hen then one eye o - pens And her sleep - y chicks she wakes And while

scratch - ing for their break - fast, List - en to the sound she makes.

Took - took - took - took - too - too. took - took - took - took - too - too.

70. The Cat's Cradle.

1. I am mak - ing a fine cat's cra - dle For
2. She'll rub her soft head on my shoul - der And

dear lit - tle Puss - y Grey And when I have it
purr her glad thanks to me, For Puss - y has fine

fin - ished, I won - der what she'll say
man - ners, As an - y one can see.

71. A Recipe for a Valentine.

A piece of card-board white, A bit of pa - per lace, A

wreath of flow - ers round a smil - ing lit - tle face: A

gen - tle word of love, That's love so sweet and true,

Tell - ing best it can how dear - ly I love you.

72. Mistress Doh and her Neighbors.

Words and Music by JESSIE L. GAYNOR.

Doh lives here in a wee lit-tle house And Ray lives right next door; Then

Me comes next whose dear-est friend is Fah the last of the four;

Fah stays al-ways close to Me And Me to Ray does say, "We'll

go to vis-it Mis-tress Doh, This bright and sun-ny day."

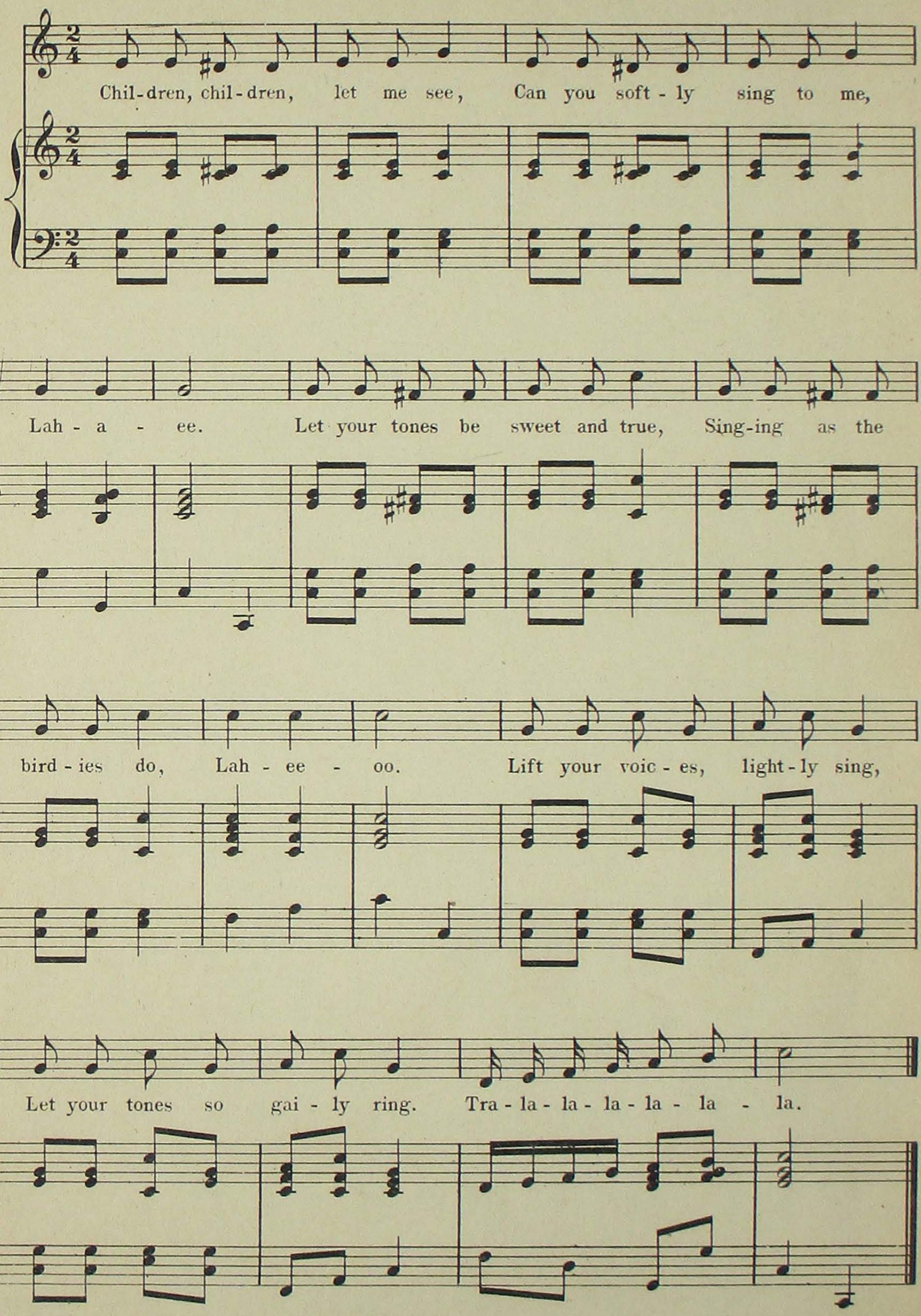
Close to Doh, on the oth - er side, Lives Te her next door neigh-bor,

Then comes Lah a woe - ful chap, Then Soh so strong and a - ble.

Soh goes quick - ly back to Lah And Lah walks in - to Te's house, And

all these neigh - bors, near and far, Go to call at Mis - tress Doh's house.

73. A Little Vocal Lesson.



74. See-Saw.

A rhythmic exercise for waist muscles.

See - saw, see - saw, Up and down we go,

See - saw, see - saw, Swing-ing high and low. See -

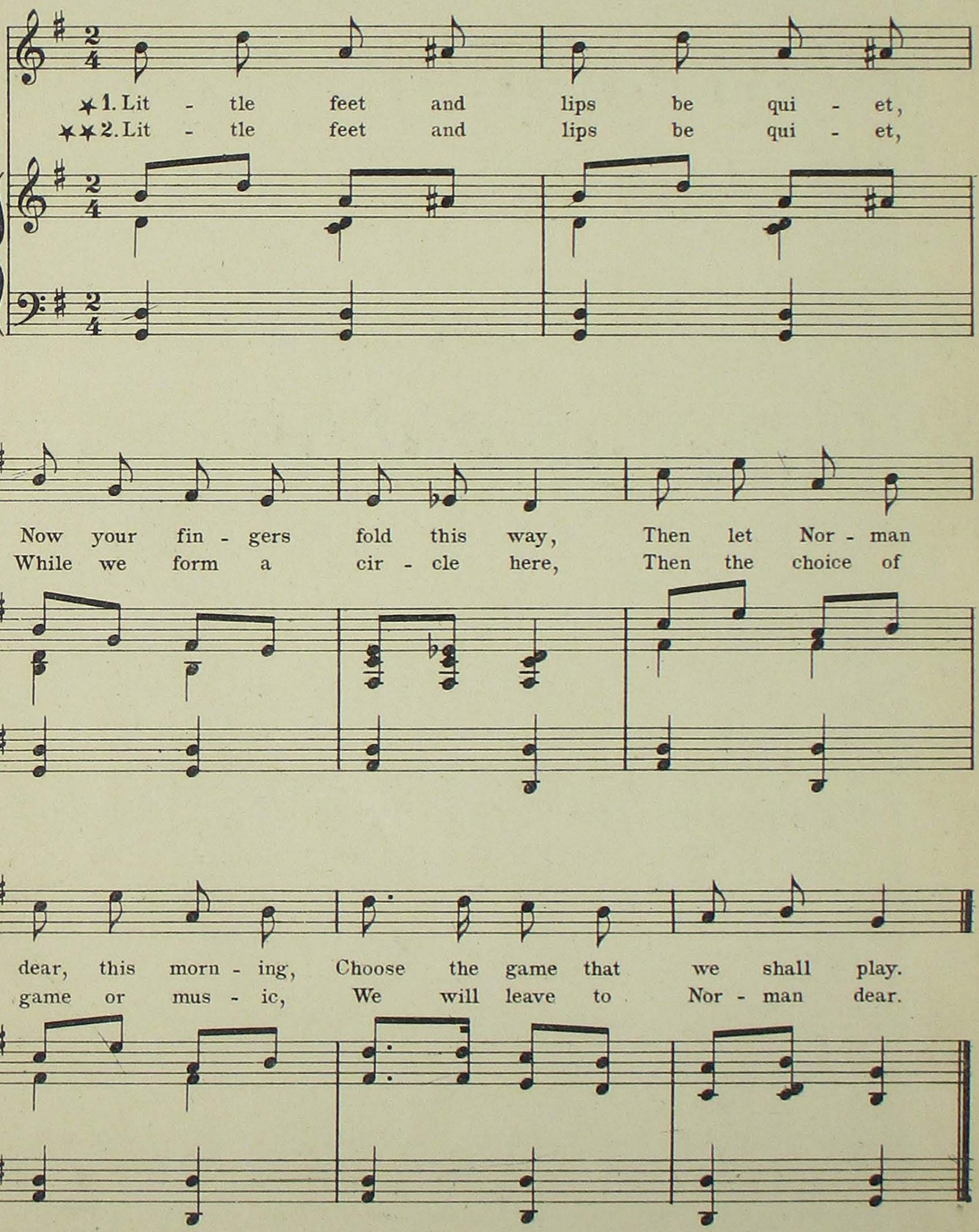
saw, see - saw, Gai - ly now we play, See

saw, see - saw, Hap - py all the day.

poco rit - - -

Songs for Games.

75. Choosing a Game.



* Choosing at table.
** Choosing for circle.

76. Guessing Game.

We will blind Jam - ie's eyes, We will blind Jam - ie's eyes,— Then

round and round the cir - cle so, While one child hides the rest will go, Now,

Jam - ie, look a - round and say Which child has left our ranks to - day, O

Jam - ie can you say?—

77. Winding the Clock.*

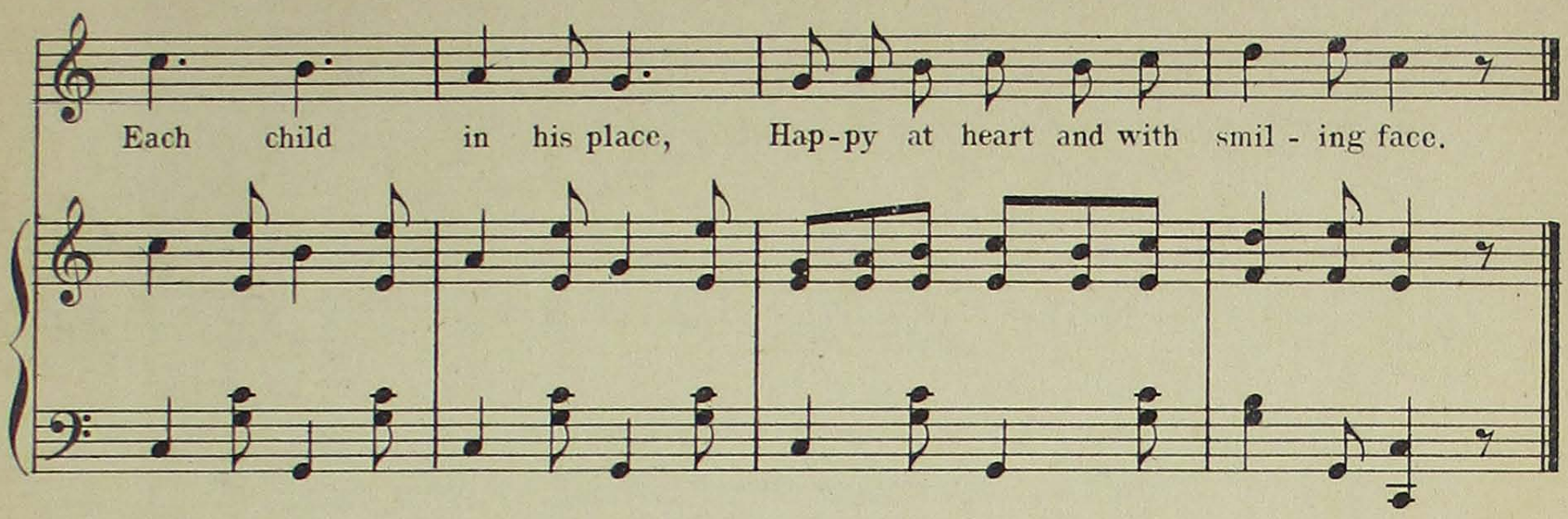
Round, round, wind the clock, Hick-o-ry, dick-o-ry, dick-o-ry dock, Round, round,

stead-y and slow, This is the way that the key must go, One, two, wind true,

Three, four, turn it once more, Five, six, the long hand to fix, Seven, eight, you

must not be late, Nine o'-clock finds us here, Read-y to greet all our play mates so dear,

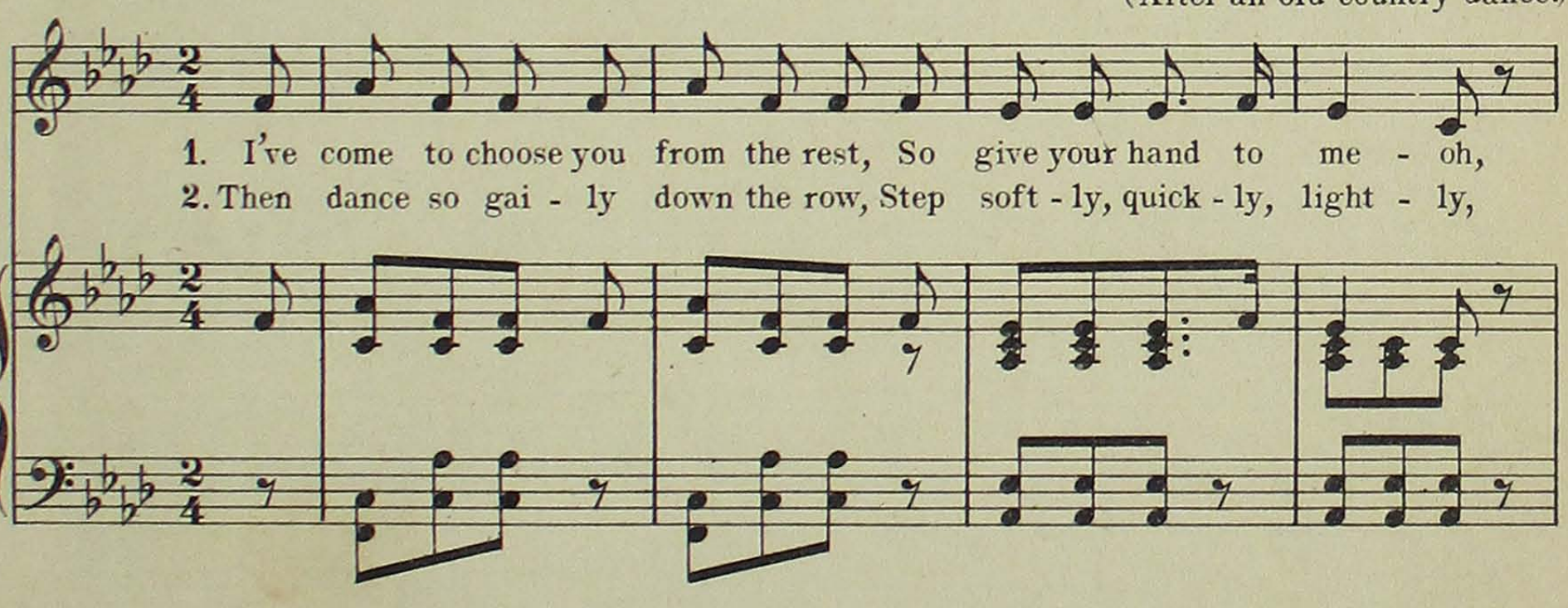
* Marched in snail form.

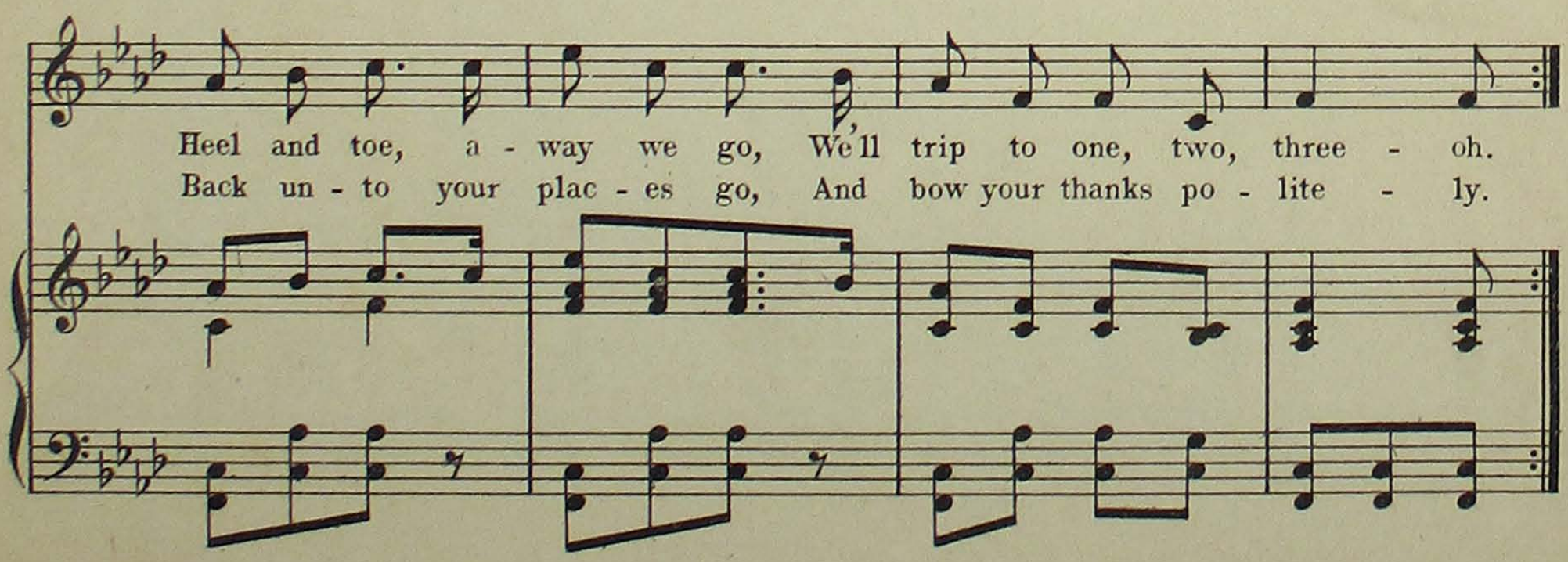


78. Dancing Game.

(Children should stand in two rows face to face and should dance as in the Virginia Reel.)

(After an old country dance.)





79. The Brownies.

staccato.

1. Hist! Hist! be-still, on tip-toe now ad-vance, We're come to have a mer-ry Brownie's
2. Oh, we're as light as this-tle-down or dew, We're Brownies of the Brownie band so

softly and staccato throughout.

dance, We will form our cir-cle here, Stepping light-ly, for we fear We may
true, And we dance the live-long night, Van-ish with the morning light, Hid-ing

wak-en all the sleeping world, per-chance.
safe from mortal vis-ion and from you.

We will form our cir-cle here, Stepping
And we dance the livelong night, Van-ish

light-ly for we fear We may wak-en all the sleeping world, per-chance.
with the morning light, Hid-ing safe from mor-tal vis-ion and from you.

80. The Giants.

We'll play we're gi - ants tall, As tall as tall can be, And

when we reach clear up to the sky, The sun,moon and stars we'll see; We'll

bump our heads 'gainst the clouds, Our hands we'll stretch so high That we'll

feel the points of the ti - ny stars, That hang up in the sky.

81. The Froggies' Swimming School.

1. Oh, have you seen the swimming school, Where the frog-gies learn to swim? It's down where wa-ter lil-ies crowd The cool pond to the brim; And there on sum-mer af-ter-noons The frog-gies learn to swim.

2. They love to dive from off the bank In-to the wa-ters spray, They love to splash the wa-ter, Play-ing leap-frog all the day. They rest up-on a lil-y-pad When tired out with their play. And

if some day, you chance to find a qui - et lit - tle pool, You

may see 'mong the li - ly-pads, The frog - gies' swimming school.

82. Call to the Circle.

Put your feet up - on the line, And your lit - tle hand in

mine, And see how qui - et we can be.

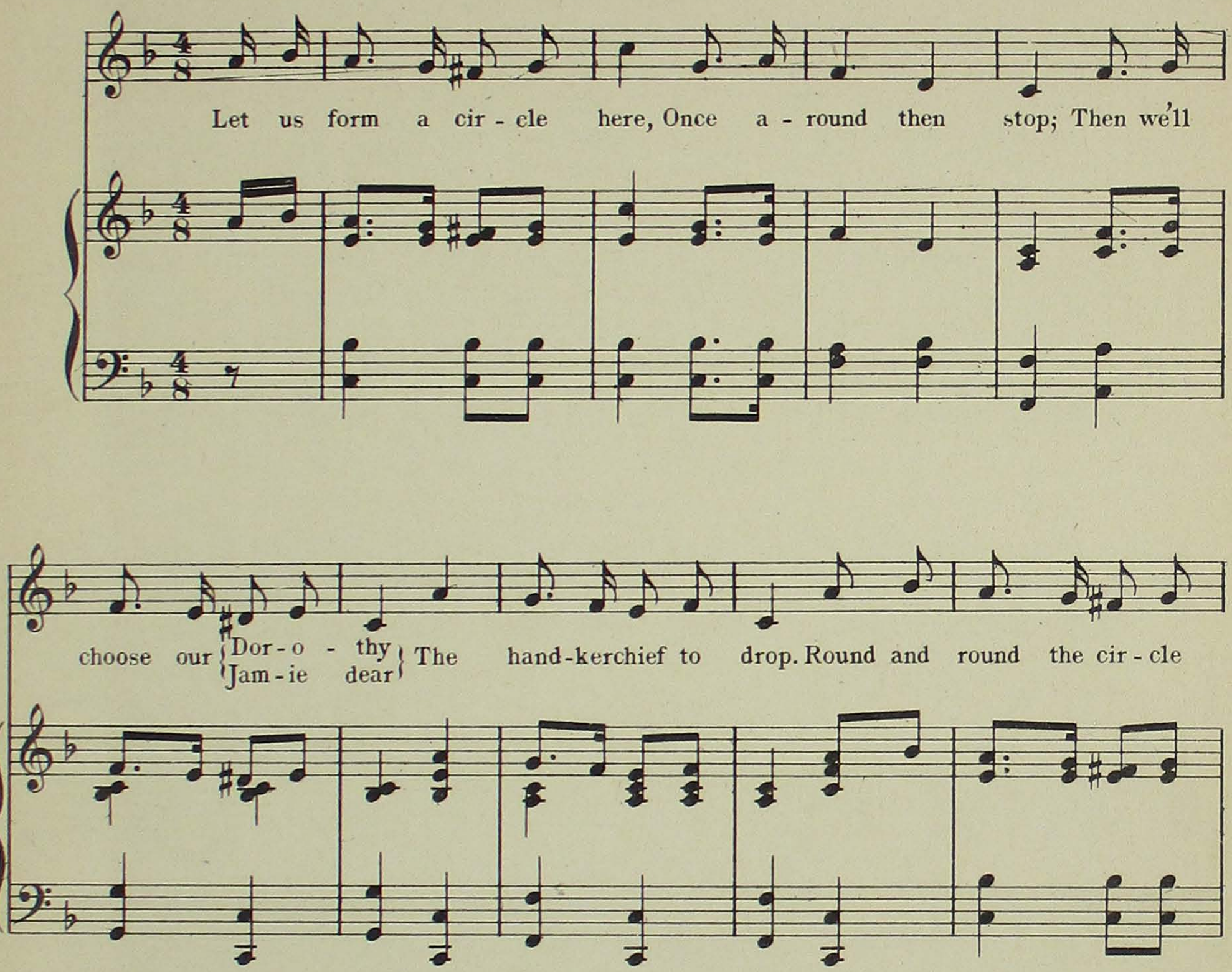
83. The Pop-corn People.

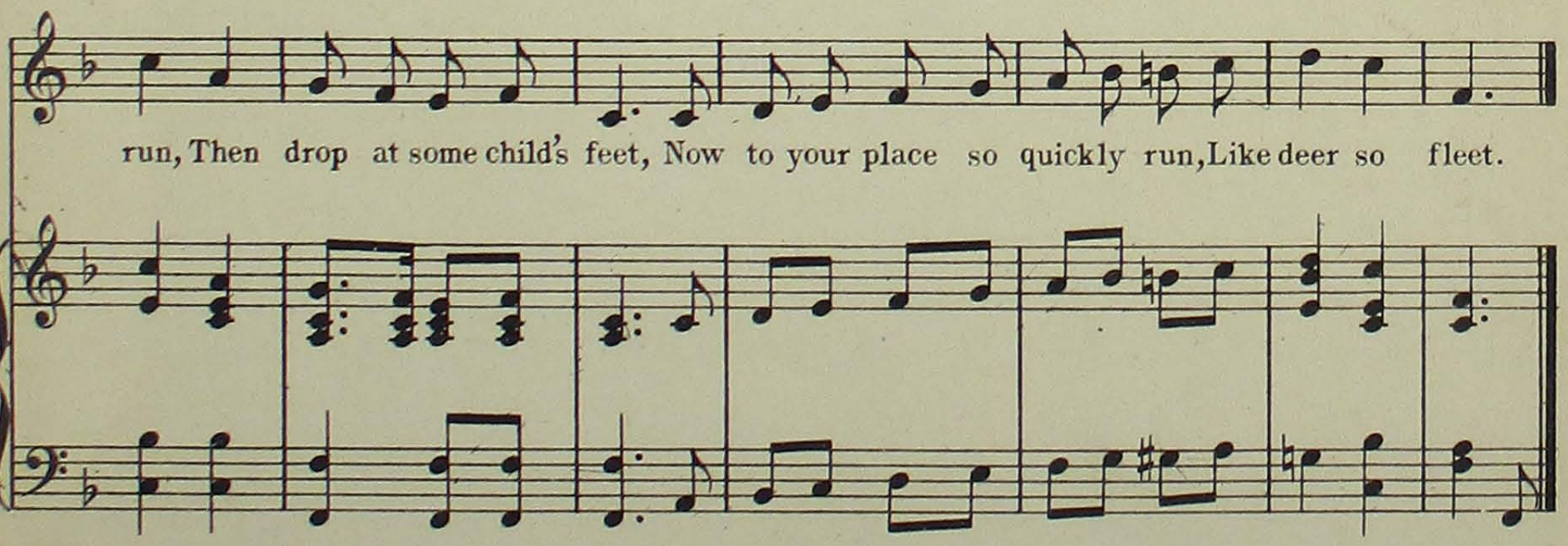
1. They are hav - ing a mer - ry par - ty, The queer lit-tle pop-corn
2. When they come to this mer - ry par - ty, They are dressed in the plain-est
3. Then they sud - den-ly pop so gai - ly, And each lit-tle dress turns

folk, From the way that they dance and scam-per, You would think it all a
way, And they gai - ly dance o'er the fire___ Like the Brown-ies at their
white, But still these queer lit-tle peo-ple Dance a - way with all their

joke.
play.
might.
These dear lit - tle pop-corn folk, These queer lit - tle pop-corn folk.

84. Drop the Handkerchief.





85. Rhythm Game.

1. I will hold my right hand so, I will hold my left hand so,
2. I will place my right foot so, I will place my left foot so,
3. I will close my right hand so, I will close my left hand so,
4. I will draw a cir - cle so, I will draw a cir - cle so,

Bow - ing first to the right and then to the left,
Sway - ing first to the right and then to the left,
I will spread my fin - gers wide a - part,
Then I'll loud - ly, loud - ly clap my hands,

Trip - ping light - ly as we go.
Trip - ping light - ly as we go.
Then I'll twirl them light - ly, so.
Then I'll clap them soft - ly, so.

Greeting Songs.

86. Welcome Song.

1. Dear child, we wel - come you to - day,
2. I thank you lit - tle chil - dren all,

Emp - ty has been your place, And we are glad to
For your kind words to me, And I am al - so

see a - gain Your bright and smil - ing face.
glad a - gain My play - mates dear to see.

87. Good bye. (1)

Now our work is end - ed for an - oth - er day,

Put a - way so neat - ly, now we've time for play So good - bye, dear

chil-dren, may the Lord a - bove, Guard us while we're absent, with his ten-der love.

88. Good bye. (II)

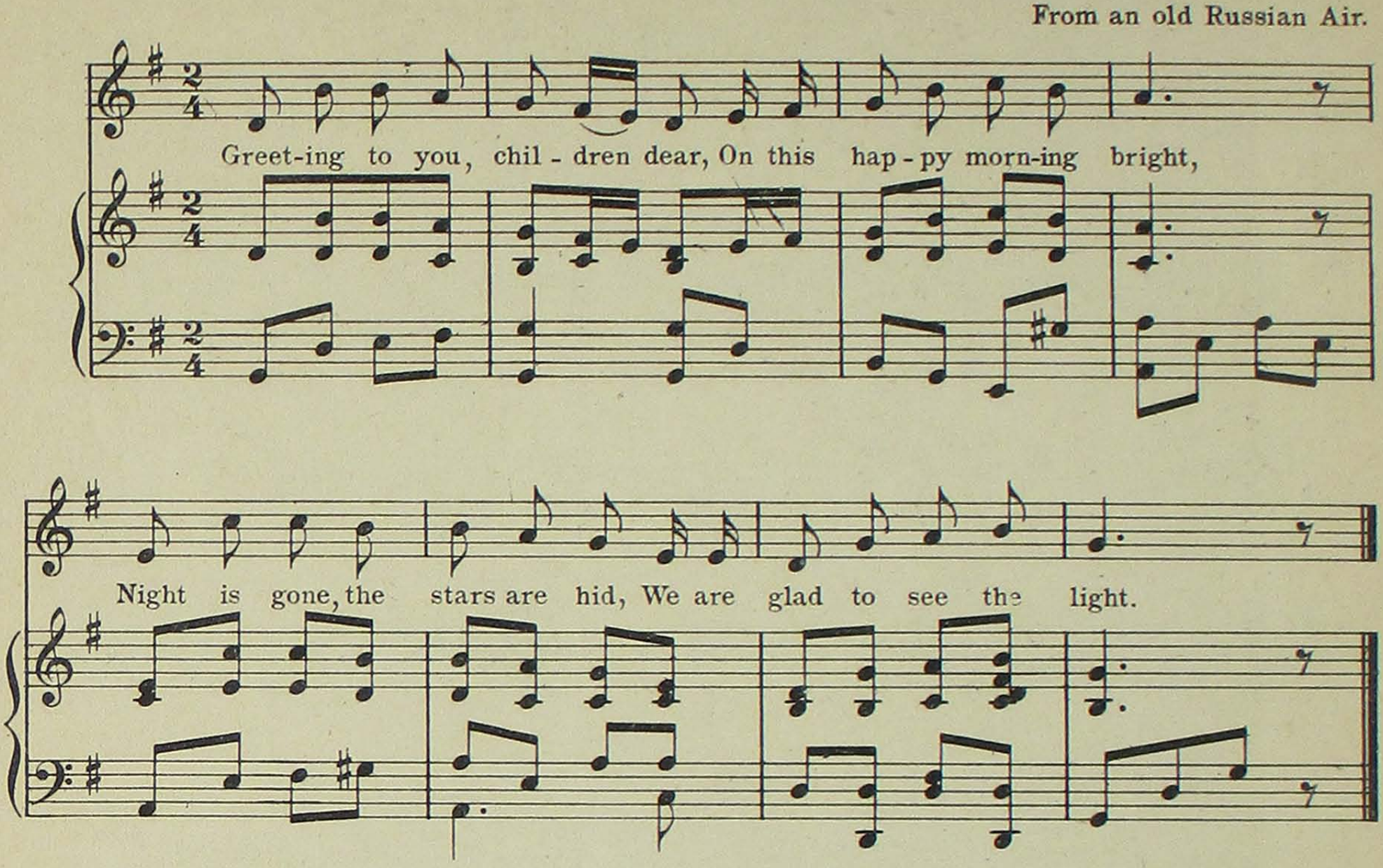
Good - - - bye, dear friends, we must a - way, Our

work is done, 'tis time for play; Sleep well thro'- out the

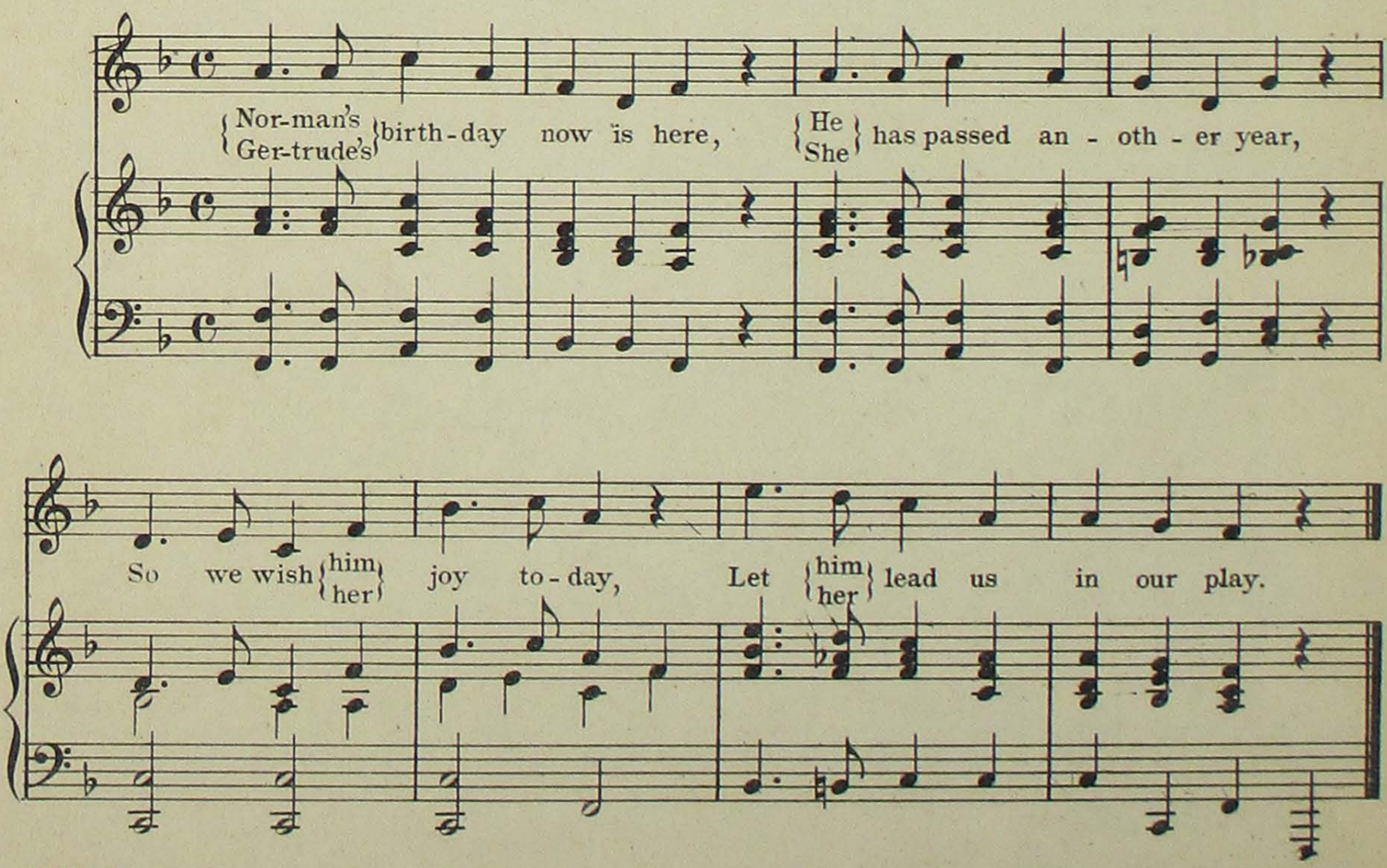
com - ing night, We'll greet you with the morn - ing light.

89. Morning Greeting.

From an old Russian Air.



90. Birthday Greeting.



Gift Songs.

91. Ball Games.

The Bell. I'm the big church - bell in the stee - ple high, Far___
The Bird. I'm a lit - tle bird in my ti - ny nest, On the
The Butterfly. I'm a but - ter - fly, on my love - ly wings I___
The Pendulum. I'm a pen - du - lum and I swing, I swing, To and

up in the sky, you see, When they pull the rope back and forth I swing, Ring - ing
branch of the old oak tree, I have three wee eggs 'neath my breast so warm, They're as
float o'er the gar-den flow'rs, And I sip as I flit from the ros - es' lip, Thro' the
fro in the big hall clock, Not a moment's rest ei - ther day or night, But must

one and two and three, Ring - ing ding, dong, ding.
blue as blue can be, Here we rock so free.
la - zy sum - mer hours, Thro' the sweet, bright hours.
sing a tick - tick - tock, Sing - ing tick - tick - - tock.

92. Frog and Horse.

1. Oh, a lit - tle frog in a pond am I, a - hop - i - ty, hop - i - ty hop; I can
2. Oh, a gal - lant horse big and strong am I, a - gal - lop, a - gal - lop, a - trot; And I

jump so far, I can jump so high, A - hop - i - ty, hop - i - ty hop. So I
arch my neck and my head hold high, A - gal - lop, a - gal - lop a - trot. Like the

sit on a lil - y pad high and dry, And I watch the fish - es as they swim by, Then
wind that blows o'er the plains near by, With my rid - er hold I can swift - ly fly, And my

splash, how I make the wa - ter fly, A - hop - i - ty, hop - i - ty, hop.
hoofs beat time on the road so dry, A - gal - lop, a - gal - lop a - trot.

93. Dictation Exercise with the Blocks.

Let us all be qui - et and let {Ger - trude / Nor - man} place {her / his}

blocks. Let us all be qui - et and let {Ger - trude / Nor - man} place {her / his}

blocks. And when {she / he} has them placed just right, We'll clap our hands with

all our might, We'll clap our hands for {her. / him.}

Occupation Songs.

94. Weaving.

O - ver one, un - der one, Push the nee-dle's tip,

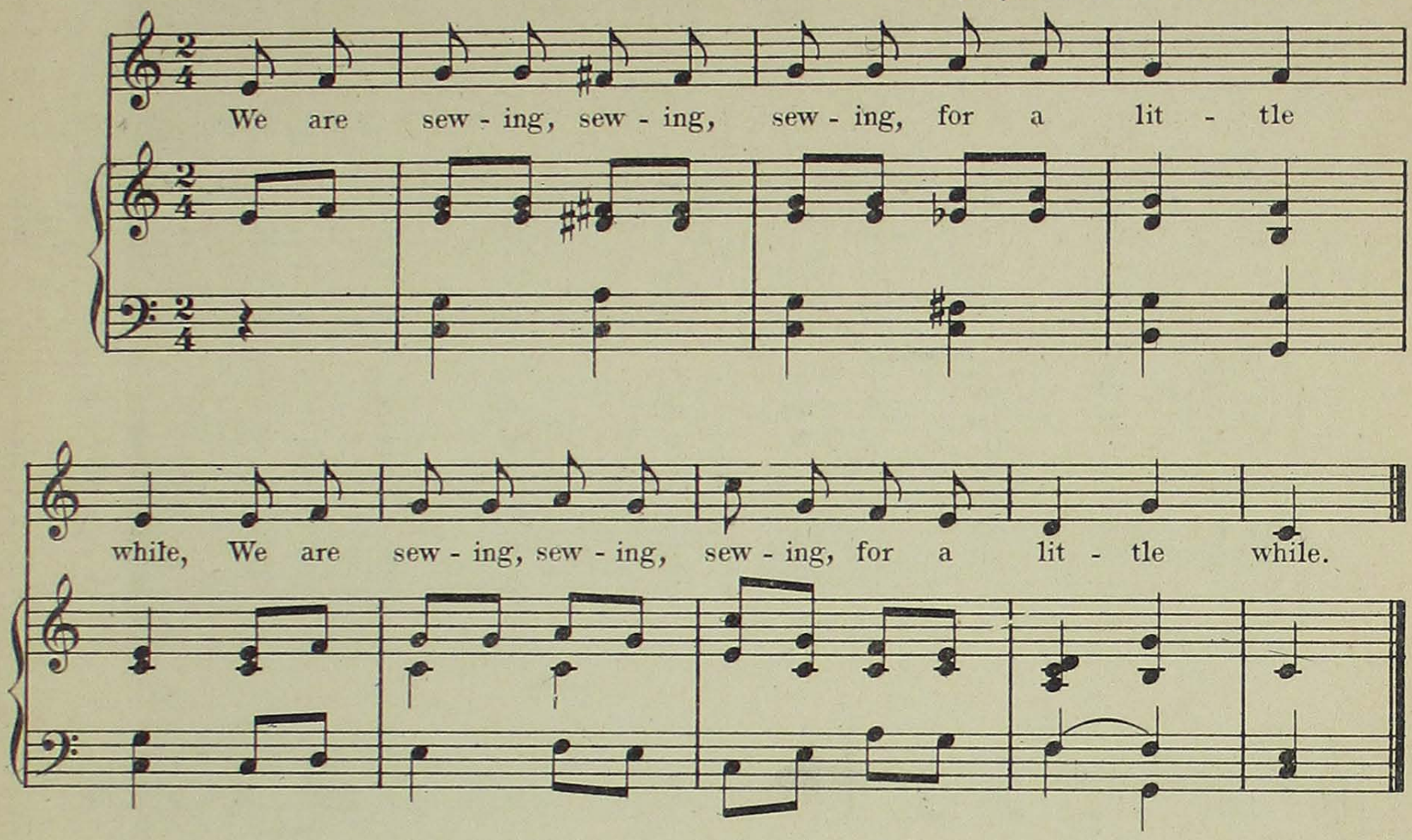
O - ver one, un - der one, Pull the pa - per strip;

O - ver one, un - der one, Mer - ri - ly we go,

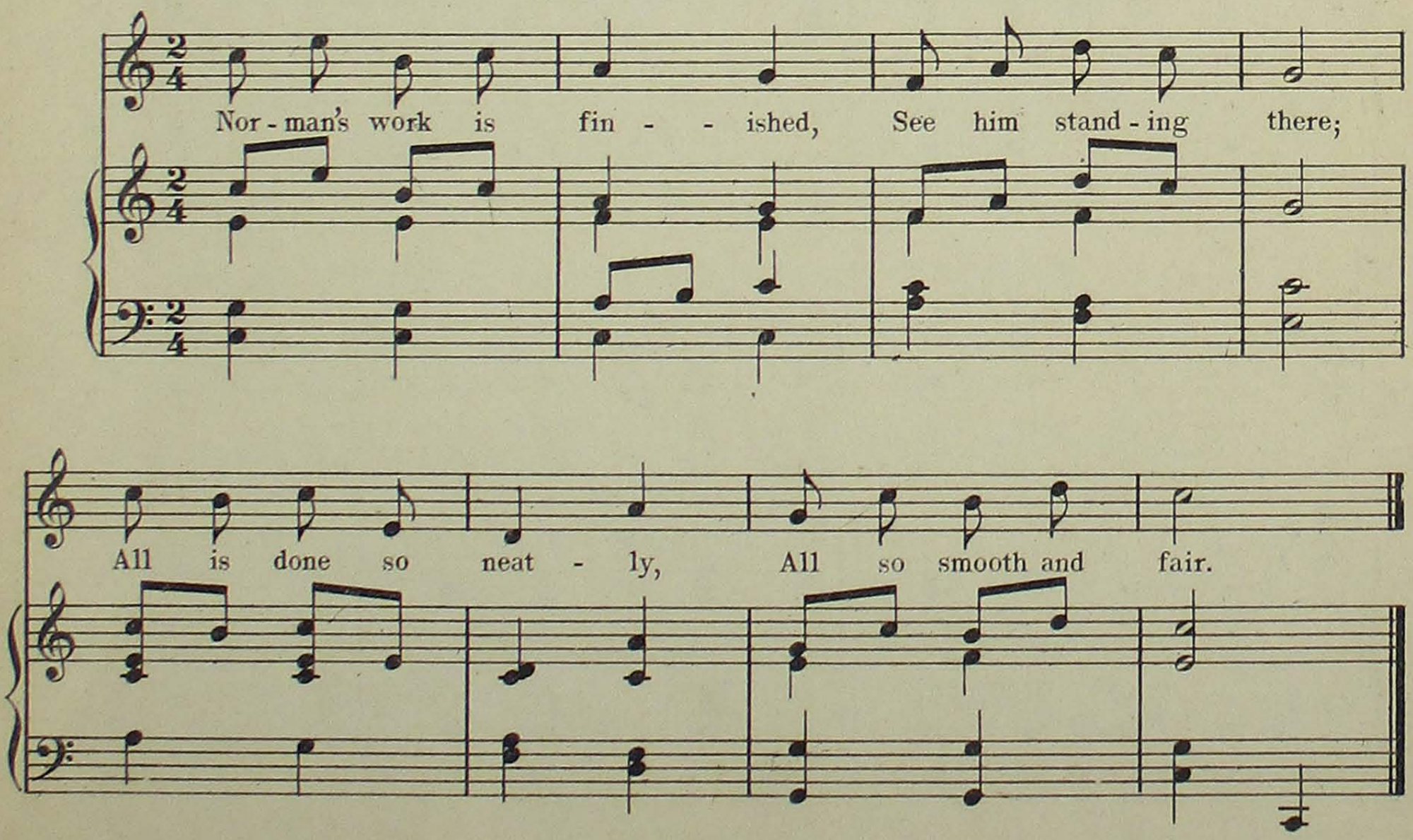
O - ver one, un - der one, Weave the bright mat so.

95. Sewing Song.

Melody by CHARLOTTE PETTIBONE.

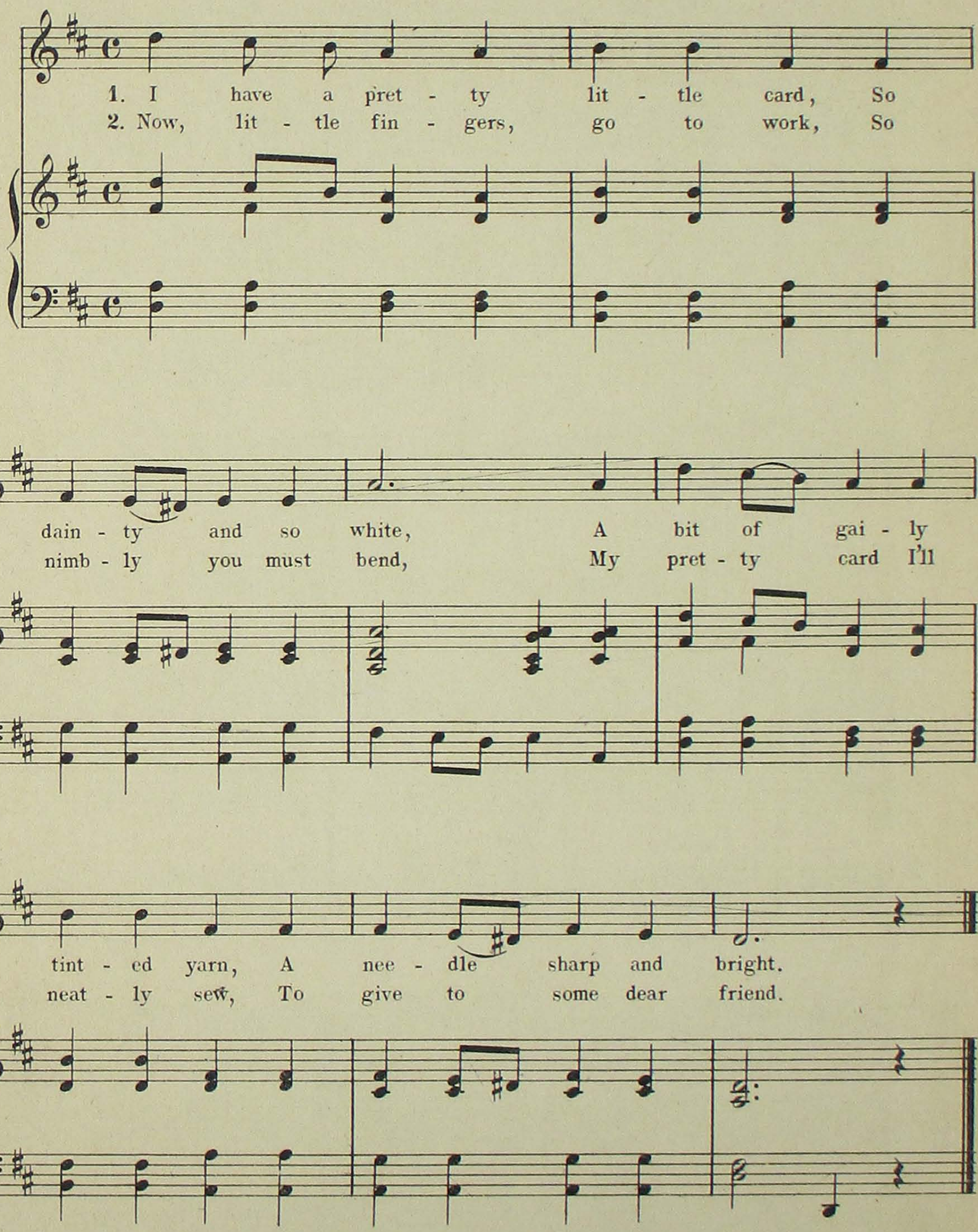


96. Norman's Work is finished.



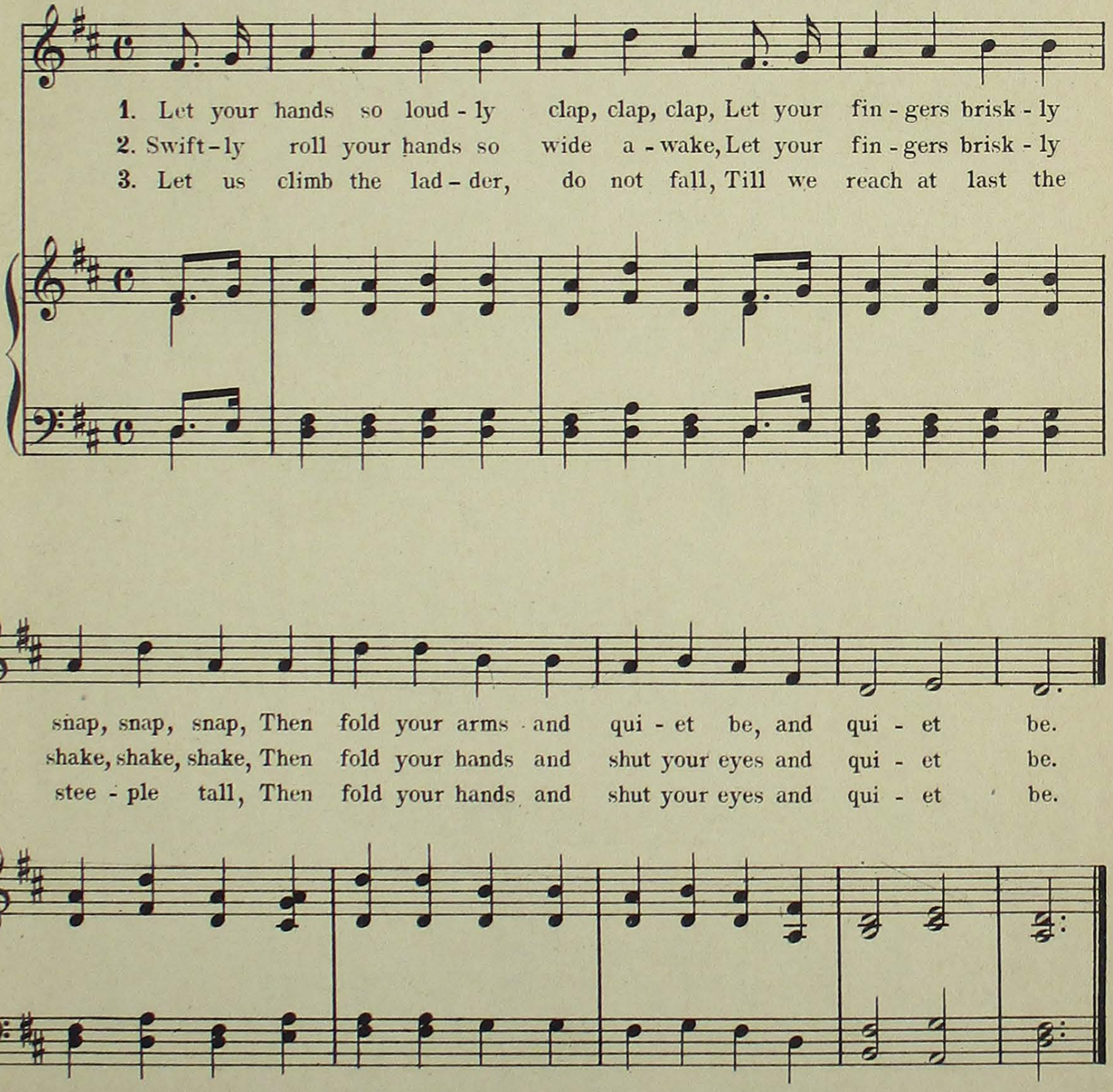
97. Card Sewing.

Melody by GRACE MOORE.



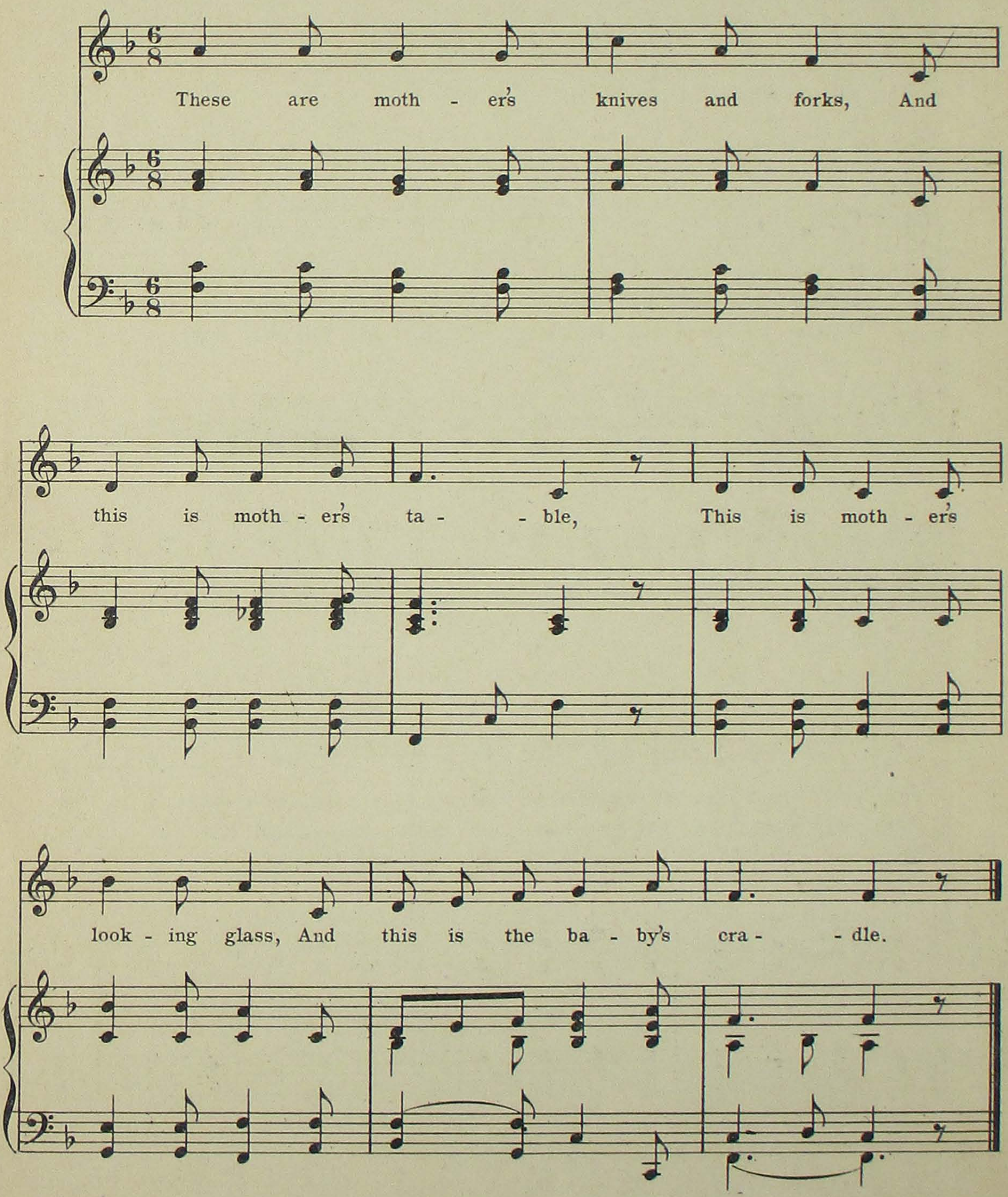
Hand Plays.

98. The Clapping Song.



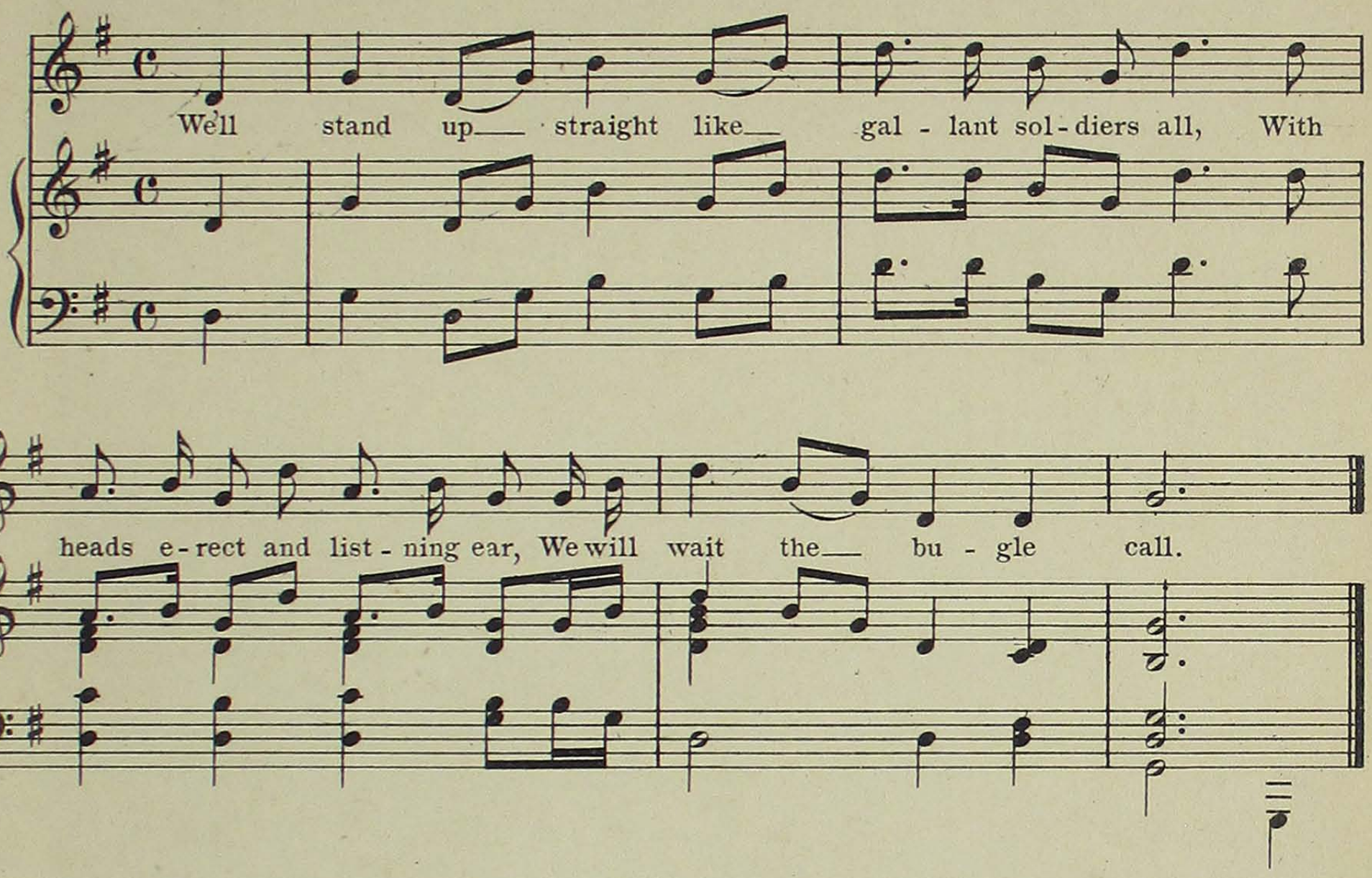
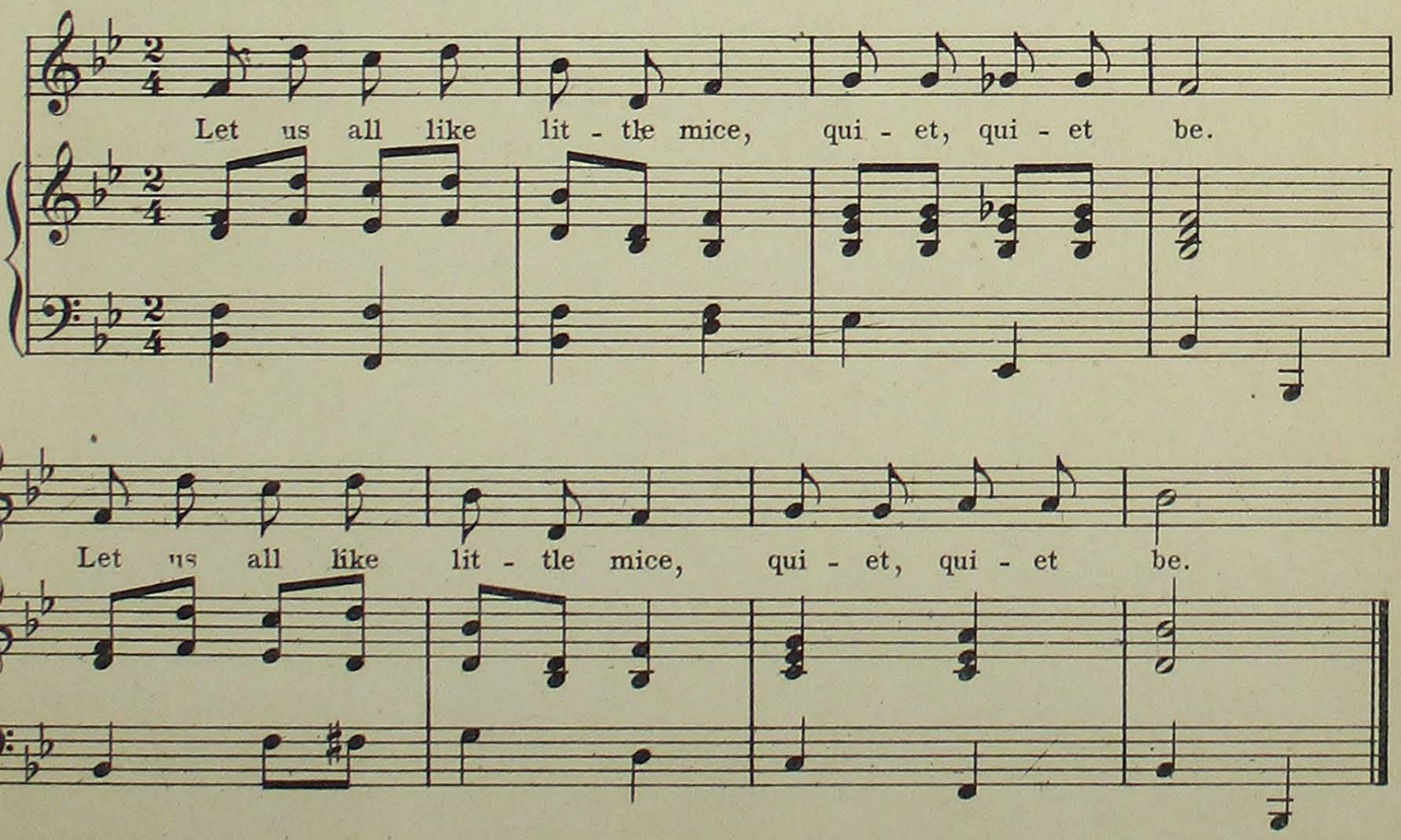
99. Mother's Knives and Forks.

Words from an old nursery rhyme.



Musical Commands.

100. We'll stand up straight.



101. Let us all be quiet.